The Enterprise.

VOL. 4. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1899. NO. 14.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:13 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station	5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from	8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry	10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at	11:22½ P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at	12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at	12:30 A. M.

NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

ast car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero	11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	7:45	4:15
" South	—	7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	6:30
North	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

For the Australian Trade.

Washington.—Senator Perkins laid before the Committee on Commerce the message of President Spreckels of the Oceanic Steamship Company, saying that in the event of the passage of the Hanna-Payne bill for fostering the national merchant marine, the company would have at once built for the Australian trade three 6000-ton 17-knot ships. This was received as evidence of the first effect of the bill on the Pacific Coast and will be used in arguments on the bill, which is now out of committee and may be considered by the Senate if there is time enough when the various bills, which must be taken up, are out of the way.

Many Russian Soldiers Dying.

Odessa.—According to a disptach received here from Port Arthur, the Russian port in the Liao-tung peninsula of China, bad water is causing terrible mortality among the Russian troops. Two hundred and fifteen died during November and December, and the average mortality now is four deaths daily.

HALE'S NEW PLAN

By Which He Hopes to Enforce the Law.

TWO GROCERY STORES TO BLAME.

The Employes Affected Object to the New Order as a Restriction of Their Personal Liberty.

San Quentin Prison.—Warden Hale has adopted a new plan to prevent the sale of liquor in the vicinity of the prison. This matter has caused no end of trouble in the administration of the prison. Under the Penal Code it is a misdemeanor to sell liquor within two miles of the prison grounds, but it has been impossible to enforce this provision of the law. Two grocery stores in the village openly sell spirits, and heretofore the warden has been unable to keep the guards from patronizing these stores.

In consequence prison discipline has often suffered. The other day Warden Hale summoned to his private office a number of guards whom he understood frequented the grocery stores, and annouced to them that in the future they would be dismissed if they were seen entering either of the places where liquor is sold. Some of the guards interposed an objection to this restriction on the grounds that they were obliged to buy provisions there. "Buy your groceries in San Francisco as I do," was his reply.

Hale's efforts to close the saloons in San Quentin have been a series of failures for the past four years. A jury cannot be found that will convict. The matter, when laid before the Grand Jury in December, received no attention because the offense was a misdemeanor and not cognizable by that body. After the Grand Jury refused to act Hale stated that he would ask the Attorney-General of the State to look into the question, but nothing seems to have been done. The guards are much exercised over this recent decision, and while they do not discuss the matter openly feel keenly the humiliating restrictions placed upon their movements. The Board of Prison Directors will probably be asked to pass upon this new rule.

FIVE PERISH ON VALDEZ.

Suffering and Death on the Great Arctic Glacier.

Seattle (Wash.).—The steamer Cottage City, which has just arrived here from Alaska, brings news of the terrible end of five prospectors on the Valdez glacier, in the Copper river country. The men were overtaken by a terrible Arctic blizzard. Those who perished were: Charles Krohn, New York; C. P. Smith, Chicago; Ole Evjen, Bladwin, Wis; Henderson, Wisconsin; George Sweeney, New York.

Others of the same party who escaped death, but who will be crippld for life, owing to loss of limbs from freezing, are as follows: George Poalowitz, New York; Sylvester Kreg, St. Joseph, Mo.; Holver Evjen, Baldwin, Wis.

Miners from the Copper river, who returned on the Cottage City say, that probably many more perished in the same blizzard, many of whom will never be heard of again. A hospital has been established at Valdez where six men, suffering from frozen feet, are being cared for. Fifteen men, maimed by the terrible Arctic cold, are patients in a hospital at Twelve Mile camp, on the other side of the glacier. All were overtaken by the blizzard on the glacier, but managed to reach camp.

The story of suffering and death brought from the Copper river country by the Cottage City is one of the most heartrending that has ever reached civilization from the icy regions of the north.

Not Admired by McKinnon.

Cleveland (O.).—In a letter a local priest, Chaplain William McKinnon, of the First California, says this as to the Filipinos: "The natives are far from being the docile creatures the people at home believe them to be. My prejudices in their favor were, when I came here, about as strong as any man's could be, but now I have come to the conclusion that the Spaniards treated them about right. In this opinion I am not alone, as I think there are but few officers in the Army who think otherwise."

Havana is Peaceful.

Havana.—There is not the slightest danger of immediate trouble. The people are quiet and fairly well satisfied. It requires only to see the insurgent army paid and dispersed to see Cuba enjoying more perfect peace than in forty years. Of course the fact cannot be disguised that the manner in which the insurgent army preserves its integrity worries the Americans, and unless this is accomplished there will be trouble, but that trouble will not come for weeks, if not months.

Pension for a Sailor's Widow.

Washington.—The Pension Bureau has granted a pension of $12 a month to the widow of Chief Yeoman George H. Ellis, the only man in our Navy killed at Santiago in the annihilation of Cervera's fleet. Ellis was on the Brooklyn. He came from Peoria, Ill.

PARIS MOB STIRS UP A RIOT.

Death to the Jews Was the Watchword of the Crowd.

Paris.—The trial of the action brought by Mme. Henry, widow of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, who committed suicide in prison here after confessing to having forged one of the documents in the Dreyfus case, against Joseph Reinach, a member of the Chamber of Deputies and editor of the Republique Francaise, for libeling the deceased in declaring him a traitor, opened in the Assize Court. Mme. Henry, who was dressed in deep mourning, was present.

There was great animation in the lobbies of the Place of Justice, but the neighborhood of the palace was quiet until 2 o'clock, when a mob, headed by a cripple known as "Libertad," who was on crutches and had naked feet in spite of the cold, and a band of anti-Semites led by M. Guerin, president of the Anti-Semite League, entered the Palace Dauphine, at the back of the Palace of Justice, and began shouting. The police cleared the square and placed a cordon around it. The crowd cheered for the army and shouted "Death to the Jews!"

M. Labori, counsel for Rienach, asked the Court to postpone the trial until the Dreyfus inquiry was terminated. He declared the suit was merely the work of a political party reduced to the last extremities and that it was merely a desperate attempt to influence the verdict of the Court of Cassation in its revision of the Dreyfus trial. The Court rejected Labori's motion, whereupon he lodged an appeal to the Court of Cassation. Subsequently the Court decided to adjourn proceedings until the Court of Cassation passed upon Labori's appeal.

After the anti-Semite mob had been driven from the neighborhood of the court they re-formed in the Place du Chatlette, howling "Spit on the Jews!" and cheering for the army. A fight followed during which several persons were injured and the rioters were again scattered.

LUMBER FOR GERMAN WARSHIPS

Valuable and Faultless Cargo Leaves Puget Sound.

Tacoma (Wash.).—The most valuable cargo of lumber ever cut on Puget Sound is being carried to Hamburg by the German bark Aretmus. It has been purchased by the German Government for use in building new war ships. The Artemus' cargo comprises over 950,000 feet of absolutely knotless timber and is valued at $29 per thousand. Millions of feet of the finest fir logs have been cut up to supply this order, which stipulated that only absolutely "clear stuff" should be shipped. So rigid has been the inspection that the slightest blemish or the smallest knot was sufficint to render fifty-foot sticks unacceptable. In loading every piece was handed as if it were placed with the utmost care while loading, and when an abrasion was noted or an edge turned out went the timber.

The order was so large that it was distributed between three of the largest of the Puget sound mills, and yet so difficult have they found the production of such a cargo that they do not want another similar order. Every stick is from twenty-four to fifty-four feet long, and four by four inches otherwise.

Appeal to Temperance People.

Chicago.—Young people all over the country who are devoted to the cause of temperance are rallying to the aid of the Women's Christian Temperance Union Temple and are prepared to join in a new plan to rescue the building from debt and make it a memorial to Frances E. Willard. It is expected that the rally will soon assume tremendous proportions, as the new plan appeals to young temperance advocates in a way never attempted during the struggle to pay off the old temple trust bonds. The new scheme is to issue 80,000 $10 shares to take up the entire burden on the temple. With this $800,000 the young people will be able to rescue the temperance monument and become financially interested in its future as shareholders in the great enterprise.

Received By Nicaragua.

Washington.—United States Minister Merry, who has been at his post in Costa Rica for many months awaiting the time when he might secure recognition in his other capacity as United States Minister to Nicaragua, has cabled the State Department that he has at last succeeded. According to his advice, the Government of Nicaragua, again an independent state, has sent him a cordial invitation to appear at the capital and present his credentials as United States Minister, which invitation he has accepted.

Postal Service in Cuba.

Washington.—The postal service in Cuba is being very vigorously pushed under the direction of ex-Assistant Postmaster-General Rathbone at Havana and military postal stations, in connection with the New York city Postoffice and money order and registry facilities have been ordered established at seven more of the large towns. They are: Placetas, Santo Domingo, Sagua la Grande and Calbairien, all in Santa Clara province; Batabano and Jucaro, Havana province, and Santa Cruz, Puerto Principe province. These make thirty-five military postal stations there in all.

INDUSTRIAL WAR.

Great Lockout Probable in the United Kingdom.

MASTER BUILDERS' ULTIMATUM.

Addressed to Plasterers' Union in Great Britain—Peace Depends on the Stand of the Provinces.

New York.—A Times' cable from London says: I fear that an industrial war is upon us. The Central Association of Master Builders has drawn up an ultimatum to be presented to the members of the plasterers' unions throughout the United Kingdom. This ultimatum demands the official assurance that eight objectionable practices shall cease forthwith. These are:

First—Attempt to coerce foremen or superintendents into union membership.

Second—Limitation of apprentices.

Third—Boycotting of certain firms, notwithstanding that these adhere to rules previously agreed upon between employers and men.

Fourth—Printing and circulating of black lists of employers for whom plasterers are forbidden to work.

Fifth—Refusal to work in a building where some non-unionists are employed.

Sixth—Refusal to accept the decision of employers as to which workmen shall do certain work.

Seventh—The practice of withdrawing all their members when such work is not placed in the hands of the plasterers.

Eighth—Objection to submit trade disputes to a conference between employers and employes.

The ultimatum adds that if these obviously reasonable requirements are refused, it is intended to lock out all members of the National Association of Plasterers at a given date. Labor correspondents all assert that the plasterers will not accept the terms. If they are locked out, other branches of the building trades would support them. These, in turn, would be locked out, and thus the struggle would quickly take on vast dimensions. The provinces are always wiser and cooler than London on these questions, and the only hope for industrial peace is that obstinate and aggressive London workmen may be outvoted by their provincial fellows.

HAWAII MAY BE ONLY A NAVY.

The Prospect Is That No Military Garrison Will Be Maintained.

Wasington. — Prospects are that there will be no military garrison maintained at Hawaii. President McKinley and his advisors have under consideration the making of the Hawaiin islands a naval establishment and appointing for it a naval commandant, who, with his guard of marines, will make the entire garrison which will be maintained in the islands. This is said to be an after-thought following the making of Guam an establishment of the Navy Department. If this determination should be adhered to there will be named for commandant of Hawaii one of the leading captains of the Navy, perhaps Captain Kempff. It is understood that this plan will be the more acceptable to Hawaiians, who do not take kindly to the keeping of a large force of soldiers there. The only other force in the island will be the militia, which will be provided for in the territorial bill.

AGONCILLO MAKES DENIAL.

Says He Sent No Dispatch to Aguinaldo Urging War.

Washington.—Felipe Agoncillo, the representative of Aguinaldo, authorized the following statement concerning a published report that the Government had intercepted dispatches from him to Aguinaldo in which he advised that the Filipinos would have to fight for their independence and that now was the time to act:

"The statement is absolutely false, and is calculated to excite feeling and animosity in this country and to prejudice the Philippine cause. No such telegram has ever been sent by me and for that reason no such telegram could have been intercepted. The falsity of the statement is shown by the fact that I have cabled my Government to continue the same friendship which was born on the battle-field against Spain. The Filipino people have no wish and no purpose to fight against the Americans unless they are driven to it. Their only desire is to strengthen the bonds now existing.

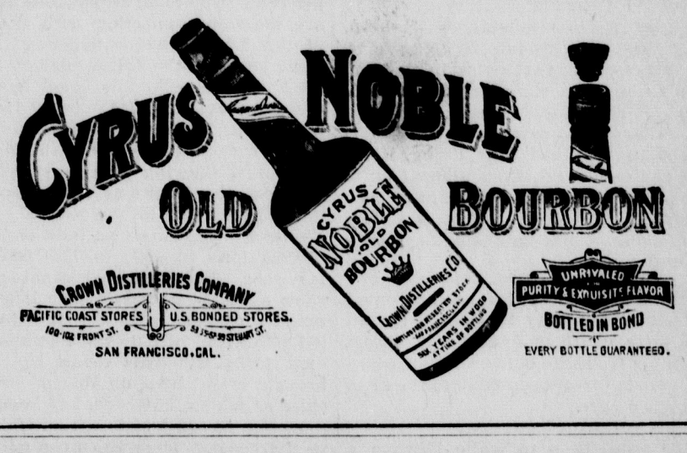
Vultures Are Starving.

Santiago (Cuba).—The health of Santiago was never better than it is now. Only one death has occurred within the city limits during the past five days. Nothing approaching this immunity is recorded in the history of the city. The vultures, which were formerly the city's scavengers, are starving and now pounce on cats and small dogs, a circumstance very significant in illustrating the sanitary conditions.

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.
Orders Solicited.
South San Francisco, Cal.

FRANK MINER,
Contractor FOR
Grading and Teaming-work
OF ALL KINDS.
No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,
South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.
This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that **SELLS**
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,
AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
Give Us a Call and be Convinced.
M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.
ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.
Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.
LINDEN AVENUE,
Between Armour and Juniper Avenues
Leave Orders at Postoffice.
South San Francisco, Cal.



PIONEER GROCERY
GEORGE KNEESE
Groceries, and, Merchandise, Generally.
—:o:—
BAKERY.
Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.
FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.
—:o:—
My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.
My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.
GEO. KNEESE,
206 GRAND AVENUE.
South San Francisco, Cal.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.
GENERAL :-: MERCHANDISE.
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS & SHOES
CROCKERY,
MEN'S CLOTHING
ETC., ETC., ETC.
:-: Free Delivery. :-:
Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.
Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.
J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.
Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Ave
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Posterity is going to have a serious tussle with the girls who kissed Hobson.

As yet nobody has proposed to give back to Spain those warships raised in Manila harbor.

It may be remarked in passing that the peace treaty was not exactly a job, as it was largely done by Day's work.

Don Carlos is counting on securing something out of Spain, which suggests that Don Carlos is something of a bargain counter.

Judging from present indications, Santiago, the orphan, is likely to be kept cleaner than some of the children of the household.

Considering they evidently don't see what's before them the hard road of the transgressors might rather be looked upon as a sort of blind alley.

Perhaps the severest test of love is when a man is expected to wear a pair of home-made slippers elaborately decorated with colored glass beads.

Count Ito, the Japanese statesman, gives China three years to go to pieces. But the pieces are already being picked up by Russia, England and the rest.

It seems a great pity that the men who wrote the constitution could not have lived to have some of the statesmen of to-day tell them what it meant.

The Czar's proposition that disagreeing nations should "proceed as in a duel" shows that he is in earnest in his philanthropic aims. He probably has in mind the French duel.

Under the circumstances Hobson, when he meets his fate, is going to be embarrassed at that point in the preliminaries when she asks him if he's the first girl he ever kissed.

A man who has four living wives has confessed and given himself up to the police. He is supposed to have been actuated by remorse, but it is dollars to doughnuts that he has one eye on a dime museum.

It is said a process has been invented by which eyes may be colored to suit the taste of their owner. It differs probably from the old process of coloring eyes in direct opposition to the taste of their owner.

The proposition to make Havana a health resort is an audacious one, but American engineering and energy is equal to its accomplishment. The conversion of such a pest hole into a resort for invalids would be a shining object lesson of the difference between Spanish and American methods.

In South Dakota an amendment was adopted in the recent election which introduces a modified form of the Swiss initiative and referendum in the making of laws. In the future, whenever 5 per cent. of the voters of the state petition for a law on any subject, it will be the duty of the Legislature to pass such a law and submit it to the voters at the next election for their approval.

One of the preachers says he is half afraid to give out the hymn, "Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve," because there are many who have already carried the nerve-stretching business too far. On the other hand, he must not say too much about spiritual rest and peace, because lazy hearers will accept it as an excuse for lopping down on the cushions and going to sleep. His congregation may be taken as a representative of our modern wold. Millions of men and women are feeling somewhat blindly for the golden mean between overdoing and underdoing.

A Mexican correspondent of the Consular Journal of Great Britain gives this direct pointer as to how trade may be obtained in that country: "It cannot be got by correspondence. You can write for years to a Mexican business man that you understand is in the market for a certain line of goods, and you will have your trouble for nothing. He won't even answer your letters. They will go promptly into the waste basket. You can only get business in Mexico by personally seeing your man. Then if you get his friendship and confidence you get his trade, and if you please a Mexican once you will have his trade ever after. He won't question your prices, but will send you his orders right along for whatever he needs."

A twentieth century thank-offering of twenty millions dollars—one-half to be devoted to the educational, the other half to the charitable, enterprises of the church—has been invited by the Methodist Episcopal bishops. They ask that it be subscribed and paid during the next three years, and have named a commission of clergymen and laymen to carry the plan into effect. It is a vast amount that is demanded, vast enough to test the faith and courage of even this great and generous denomination; but ours is not a "day of small things" in Christian benevolence, and there should be inspiration in the thought of the great things that twenty million dollars will do.

Wherever there is war the Red Cross, waving over a hospital, blazoned upon an ambulance, or worn upon the sleeve, proclaims that help is at hand for ill and wounded soldiers. The originator of the Red Cross Society, M. Henri Dunant, of Geneva, has now proposed another international movement which, alas! is needed in every country under the sun. Its object is the protection and rescue of women and girls from the snares which scoundrels set for them. The Green Cross is its insignia. Numberless are the means that might be useful for the purpose, but not more numerous than are the pitfalls cunningly prepared for victims. The most obvious, and perhaps the most usual way to help women and girls who are encountering dangers of which they are unaware, is to place agents of the Green Cross at the railway stations of the great cities, and protect arriving passengers at the moment when they are most helpless. The organization is already at work in Switzerland. Arrangements are being made to introduce it in all the countries of Europe, and no doubt the movement will have devoted and energetic promoters on this side of the Atlantic. There is no more worthy object of humane endeavor than this, of world-wide importance, that remains and needs to be done.

A report of special interest in view of the present Nicaragua-Panama discussion is that sent forth by the treasury bureau of statistics in its latest issue in reference to the world's canal traffic. The figures show the business of the Suez canal, the Kaiser Wilhelm, the St. Mary's, the New York canals and others, and are very suggestive as to the course and tendency of inland and world commerce. From these tables a few statements may be adduced showing the increase and present amount of tonnage of these great avenues of commerce. Taking the Suez canal as historically of the greatest significance, the treasury statistics show an increase in net tonnage from 6,576 tons in 1869, its opening year, to 8,689,777 in 1891, since which there has been little change. The Kaiser Wilhelm canal has increased during the three years it has been in operation from 1,505,983 tons to 2,469,795 in the year ending March 31, 1898, or an increase of nearly 50 per cent. The most stupendous figures are those in connection with the St. Mary's Falls canal, connecting Lake Superior and the lower lakes. The freight tonnage in this canal has increased from 1,567,741 tons in 1881 to more than 18,000,000 in 1897—an increase without precedent in the history of canals, showing that in volume of business this pathway of commerce takes first rank in the world. The Welland, also, shows an increase from 819,934 tons in 1880 to 1,297,987 the last year. The New York canals alone show a steady decrease since 1880, the number of tons in that year being 4,067,402, while in 1897 the number was only 1,878,218. This result has been brought about by a number of causes, chief of which, however, has been the reduction in rail freights from Chicago to the coast. Thus the average rate per bushel for wheat from Chicago to New York by lake and canal in 1877 was 11.24 cents, and in 1897 4.25 cents. During the same time the combination of lake and rail freights has fallen from 15.8 cents in 1877 to 12.32 cents in 1897.

"When I went to the far East I received letters full of congratulations on the life of luxury opening before me," says Mr. Charles Denby, who was for thirteen years minister to China, in a recent magazine article. "But," he continues, "almost the humblest house in an American city is better provided with luxuries than the American Legation at Peking. We drew water from cisterns which I constructed. We used coal-oil as an illuminant, and had open coal fires. We made an attempt at electric bells, but they never worked. There were no sidewalks in Peking, no waterworks and no decent streets. The resident of Washington is a king compared with the native or foreigner in Peking." One of our consuls in China, Mr. Fowler, encloses in one of his recent reports an advertisement from the North China Herald, calling for proposals for constructing a "tramway" in Shanghai; and he adds incidentally, "To-day there is not a tramway in China. Shanghai is the great emporium fr all Asia. To that port the officials go to get their ideas of foreign enterprises; and if an American company can succeed in securing the contract it will be a valuable advertisement in the event of other cities in the East deciding to have tramways." Such evidence as this from ex-Minister Denby and Consul Fowler, showing, as it does, the backwardness of Asia, serves also to emphasize the progress which the United States has made. Mr. Denby says the trouble with Americans is that they do not know their real greatness. It is perhaps well for us as a nation not to be too conscious of "greatness," but rather alive always to the sources of "real greatness." These, it will be found, are not in steel and granite, in electric railroads and suspension bridges, but in the personal character of our people, in their intelligence and their honesty. This is what has enabled them so fully to conquer the material world, and these conquests of invention and discovery are but the outward expressions of a vigorous national life.

Great Japanese Bridge.

Japanese ambition contemplates the erection across the straits of Shimonoseki of a bridge to connect the Kingsui railway with that of the Samyo railway, from Shimonoseki to Hiogo, thus enabling passengers to proceed uninterrupted from the southern extremity of Kinsui to the extreme north of the mainland. As the straits are a mile wide, with a current often running eight miles an hour, and, as the bridge must allow the passage of the largest steamships beneath it, the colossal structure will, if successfully completed, enable the Japanese to boast of an engineering feat so far unequaled in the world.—Philadelphia Leader.

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

"LAST Sunday," said the clergyman to his congregation, "some one put a button in the collection bag. I won't mention names. I will only say that only one individual in the congregation could have done so, and I shall expect the same member, after the service, to replace the button with a coin of the realm."

After church a well-to-do, but close-fisted, individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry.

"I—er," he began hesitatingly, "must apologize, sir, for the—er button accident, which I can assure you was quite an accident. I happened to have the button in my waistcoat pocket, together with a quarter, and took out the former by mistake. However, sir, here is the quarter."

"Thank you," said the clergyman, taking the quarter and gravely handing him the button.

"By the by, sir," said the man, "I cannot understand how you should have known that it was I who—er committed the—er much-to-be-forgotten mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman.

"Didn't know! But you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done so."

"Just so. You see it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the bag; is it, now?" asked the clergyman with a bland smile.

It was so much easier for the button contributor to say "good-day" than to answer this puzzling question, that he made his bow at once.

Somehow or Other.

Life is a burden to every one's shoulder;
None may escape from its troubles and care;
Miss it in youth and 'twill come when we're older,
And fit us as close as the garments we wear.
Sorrow comes into our home uninvited,
Robbing our heart of its treasures of song;
Lovers grow cold and our friendships are slighted,
Yet somehow or other we worry along.

Midst the sweet blossoms that smile on our faces
Grow the rank weeds that would poison and blight;
And e'en in the midst of earth's beautiful places
There's always a something that isn't just right.
Yet oft from the rock we may pick a gay flower,
And drink from a spring in a desolate waste;
They come to the heart as a heavenly dower,
And naught is so sweet to the eye or the taste.

Everyday toil is an everyday blessing,
Though poverty's cottage and crust we may share;
Weak is the back on which burdens are pressing,
But stout is the heart which is strengthened by prayer.
Somehow or other the pathway grows brighter
Just when we mourned there was none to befriend;
Hope in the heart makes the burden seem lighter
And somehow or other we get to the end.

What Is Prayer For?

God knows our needs before we ask. Then what is prayer for? Not to inform him, nor to move him, unwilling, to have mercy, as if like some proud prince he required a certain amount of recognition of his greatness as the price of his favors. But to fit our own hearts by conscious need and true desire and dependence to receive the gifts which he is ever willing to give, but which we are not always fit to receive. As St. Augustine has it, the empty vessel is by prayer carried to the full fountain.—Alexander McLaren.

Slandering an Oyster.

C. H. Spurgeon was severe on ministers who undertake the duties of their calling without proper qualifications. He made the following remarks in one of his lectures to his students: "I heard one say the other day that a certain preacher had no more gifts for the ministry than an oyster, and in my own judgment that was a slander on the oyster, for that worthy bivalve shows great discretion in his openings, and knows when to close!"

The Blind Man's Lantern.

Out West a friend of mine was walking along one of the streets one dark night, and saw approaching him a man with a lantern. As he came up close to him he noticed by the bright light that the man seemed as if he had no eyes. He went past, but the thought struck him: "Surely that man is blind." He turned round and said: "My friend, are you not blind?" "Yes," "Then what have you got the lantern for?" "I carry the lantern that people may not stumble over me, of course," said the blind man. Let us take a lesson from that blind man, and hold up up light, burning with the clear radiance of heaven, that men may not stumble over us.—D. L. Moody.

Bits of Things.

The grace of the Spirit comes only from heaven and lights up the whole bodily presence.—Spurgeon.

He is bravest who dares to speak the truth to himself.

Disappointments are wings that bear the soul skyward.

Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.—Daniel Webster.

Kindness is a precious oil that makes the crushing wheels of care seem lighter.—Eugene Field.

The blossoms of spring are the prophets of autumn. So a joyful service in youth promises a rich fruitage in after years.

There are people who would do great acts; but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.

Teach self-denial, and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.

The thought of God's abundant mercy is often overwhelming. How long-suffering our Heavenly Father has been to us. Let the "goodness of God lead us to repentance."

There is one place where blessing can be obtained—waiting at the throne of grace. Let us open our hearts heavenward, sacrificing everything, with the one object of seeing what God can do for them that wait on him. If God gives us grace to say, "This one thing I do: I wait on the Lord," we may depend upon it that he will arm and lead his people on to blessing and power such as they have not known.—Rev. Andrew Murray.

HANDKERCHIEFS WE USE.

Number of Single Ones Consumed in the Trade Every Year.

"Very few people outside the trade," said a leading wholesale dealer in handkerchiefs in New York recently, "are aware that the consumption of handkerchiefs throughout the United States amounts to about 75,000 dozen daily. This means 27,375,000 dozen, or 328,500,000 single handkerchiefs. To satisfy this enormous demand there are always kept in stock in the city at least 350,000,000 handkerchiefs. It would be extremely difficult to say what such a supply of goods is worth in the aggregate, as handkerchiefs sell at wholesale anywhere from 30 cents to $40 per dozen, according to quality and finish. But the figures which I have given you are not exaggerated, and they throw a strong light on the gigantic dimensions of an important branch of the dry goods business.

"A comparatively small number of handkerchiefs are manufactured in this country and those that are made here are mostly of the cotton and inferior silk variety. The finest silk goods are imported principally from Japan, which country sends us annually between seventeen and eighteen millions 'Japanese pongees.' The best cambric article comes from France and Belgium, and linen handkerchiefs come from the north of Ireland and also from St. Galls, Switzerland. Japanese silk handkerchiefs are worth from $3 to $40 per dozen, while the imported cambrics from Brussels sell for from $5 to $7 a dozen, and the cotton product manufactured in Pennsylvania and New Jersey may be had for 30 cents per dozen.

"The capital invested in this business is immense. It may possibly amount to $100,000,000, but owing to the fact that the trade is distributed, nothing like accurate figures can be given. There are six or seven firms in the dry goods district which deal exclusively in handkerchiefs. But only two of these houses handle the domestic article extensively. Most of the large American factories are located outside of the city, but New York, as in several other branches of the dry goods business, is the great distributing center for the trade."—Washington Star.

The Weight of Brains.

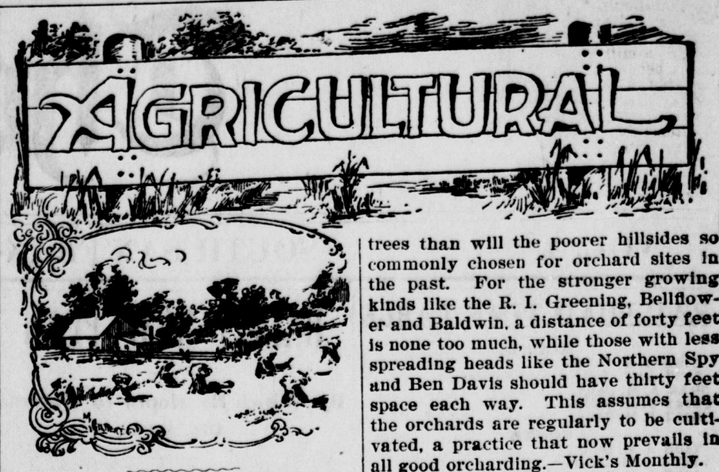
Some interesting facts bearing on the size and weight of the brain were given recently by Sir William Turner. In the case of Europeans the average brain weight is from forty-nine ounces to fifty ounces in man, and from forty-four ounces to forty-five ounces in woman. It is interesting to note that even in new-born children the boys have bigger heads and heavier brains than the girls. The brains of a number of men of ability and intellectual distinction have been weighed and ascertained to be from fifty-five ounces to sixty ounces. In a few exceptional cases, as in the brains of Cuvier and Dr. Abercrombie, the weight has been more than sixty ounces, but it should also be stated that brains weighing sixty ounces and upward have occasionally been obtained from persons who had shown no sign of intellectual eminence. On the other hand, it has been pointed out that if the brain falls below a certain weight it cannot properly discharge its functions. This minimum weight for civilized people experts have placed at thirty-seven ounces for men and thirty-two for women.—Public Opinion.

Lumber Industry in Maine.

Maine will yet be one of the largest lumbering centers in the country. At present the business is carried on by fits and starts and the forests are being murdered. But when the time comes that lumber will be so scarce that it will pay to raise it, as come it will, then the natural forest lands of the State will revert to their original denseness and the State will become famed more than ever for its lumber.

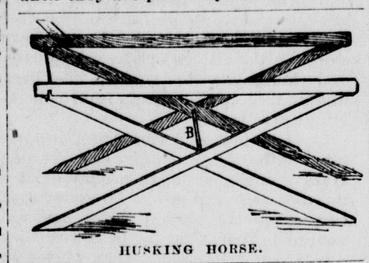
Ignorant Postoffice People.

Foreign postoffice people are so ignorant that they frequently take the word "Esquire" for a place, the consequence of which is that scores of letters go astray in the course of a year.



Corn-Husking Horse.

The horse is made of light material. The cut explains itself. The rung B should be 1¼-inch stuff, put in with shoulders cut down to 1 inch where it goes through the legs. The rung is put down so the ears of corn will not catch when pulled forward. Corn-husking makes lame backs and sore hands. The horse will help the back and the following recipe will help the hands: Take white wax, one-quarter ounce, spermaceti, one-quarter ounce; almond oil, one ounce; glycerine, two ounces. Mix, melt the wax and stir in the oils until they are perfectly mixed and still



HUSKING HORSE.

continue to stir until cool. Apply to the hands two or three times a day. Wash the hands in warm water and apply the salve while the hands are still quite damp, and rub them until dry.—Ohio Farmer.

Mixed Feed for Hogs.

The Dairy Commissioner of the Dominion of Canada says:

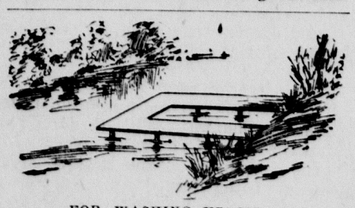
"I have found the best results to be obtained from using such grains (a mixture of peas, oats, barley and corn; or a mixture of peas, corn and bran) ground very fine, and soaked for not less than thirty hours before they are fed. I think hogs should be kept so as to permit, and even to cause them to take a good deal of exercise until after they weigh more than 100 pounds each. In the growing of young pigs it is important that they should receive a daily allowance of skim milk for six weeks or two months after they are weaned. Skim milk is the great flesh-forming or muscle and bone-forming food; and if the young pigs are stunted in these regards at that time they cannot be developed into the best class of hogs, no matter what breed they may be of."

Winter Ration for Fowls.

Here is Prof. Gilbert's winter ration: Bran, 3 pounds; fine feed, 3 pounds; cornmeal, 2 pounds; fed with clover hay steamed and cut, adding also a very small quantity of salt, and two or three handfuls of coarse sand and fine oyster shells mixed. Sometimes boiled vegetables are used in place of the hay. At noon he gives a light feed of oats, and a good feed of wheat in the evening. The grain ration is varied as much as possible. He keeps raw vegetables, including cabbages, carrots and turnips, where the hens can peck at them at any time. Prof. Gilbert has charge of the poultry department at the Ottawa (Canada) experiment station, and has done some good work in bringing out the egg possibilities of hens.—Agriculturist.

Wagon-Washing Device.

On many farms it is possible to wash the carriages and farm wagons by backing them into a stream or shallow river. The conveniences of the location are usually offset by the inconveniences—mud, and the wetting of clothes. The cut shows a plank walk, set on posts on the edge of the stream, into which the wagon can be backed, when it can be washed with great com-



FOR WASHING VEHICLES.

fort. A slat platform, sunk into the walk, will keep the wheels from the mud of the bottom.—American Agriculturist.

Care of Tomato Plants.

Tomatoes may be forced in winter like other plants. The house should be light and warm, the roof five feet above the bed or benches, plenty of light being essential. The temperature should be from 60 to 65 degrees at night and 70 to 80 degrees during the day, the soil to be rich, and close personal attention should be given the plants. The flowers must be pollenated by hand in winter, which is done by knocking the pollen from the flowers when the atmosphere is dry and catching it in a spoon into which the stigma should be thrust. The plants should be well watered as required, instead of a little and often, and should be trained to stakes, the surplus branches cut away. They may be also grown in large pots or boxes.

Distance for Apple Trees.

Apple trees should be planted at wider distances apart than has usually been the custom. The best soils are none too good for the apple orchard, and such will develop much larger trees than will the poorer hillsides so commonly chosen for orchard sites in the past. For the stronger growing kinds like the R. I. Greening, Bellflower and Baldwin, a distance of forty feet is none too much, while those with less spreading heads like the Northern Spy and Ben Davis should have thirty feet space each way. This assumes that the orchards are regularly to be cultivated, a practice that now prevails in all good orcharding.—Vick's Monthly.

Cattle Dipping.

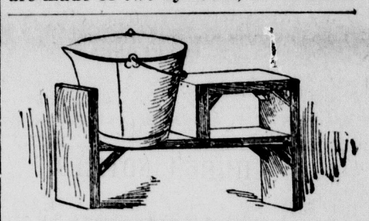
At a meeting recently by the Texas State Live Stock Sanitary Board, at Fort Worth, Inspector Dean, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, said the department was satisfied with the dipping experiments recently made there and elsewhere, and insisted on maintaining the present quarantine line and a close season. He says dipping stations will shortly be established along the quarantine line. Inspector Dean reported satisfactory results attending the cattle recently dipped and shipped to Illinois. He advised dipping in moderate weather in order to avoid the effect of exposing the cattle to either heat or cold while their hair was saturated with the oil. The formula of the preparation which he recommends, and which has been adopted by the Government, consists of paraffin oil, known as dynamo and sulphur.

Farm Accounts.

Close up all the little outstanding farm accounts. Make a list of the bills you owe, and the amounts owing to you. These little bills in the aggregate amount to a large sum. Make a settlement if you can; if you cannot, get the full amount of your bill; it is always best to know exactly what you do owe, and it is very bad policy to keep a running account—unless a settlement is made every month. Farmers are unusually careless in their money transactions; the only safe way is to keep a strict account of all outlays. Pay as you go, and take a written receipt for every bill paid. These bills should be pasted in a book kept for this one purpose. This work should be done every evening. It is not selfish to be correct in your dealings, nor parsimonious to be economical.—The American.

A Milking Stool.

The accompanying sketch is of a milk-stool that was found to be very convenient in fly time or in milking restless cows. The two upright pieces forming the legs and end of the stool are made of two by fours, about a foot



FOR RESTLESS COWS.

long. The support for the bucket and the seat are made of inch boards. It is well to put three-cornered blocks under the seat and bucket boards as stays or braces. The most restless cow cannot upset a bucket on this stool.—New England Homestead.

The Sheepfold.

The fine wool breeds of sheep are most subject to foot rot. Perhaps the best way to treat it is to cut off the diseased portion and apply nitric acid.

Sulphur should be kept in ready reach in the sheep house; insects and vermin do not like it, and it is preventive of many ills. Further, a piece of roll brimstone should be found in the feed troughs of the horses and the cattle.

Many of the internal parasites which cause losses in the flock are taken in while watering at foul drinking places. Unless the water supply is watched carefully, there is likely to be at least a loss of condition among them, if there is no more serious loss.—Indiana Farmer.

Paint Against Rabbits.

At butchering time or by a visit to the local butcher, secure a quantity of blood. Set it away until it begins to emit an odor. Then lime, which has been thoroughly slaked, should be mixed with the blood, stirring it until about the thickness of whitewash. A little sulphur may be added.

To apply to trees, take an old whitewash brush and cover all parts which the rabbits can reach with the mixture. They will not trouble a tree treated in this manner. One painting will last a season, and it is much easier to put on than winding with paper or covering trunks in any other way, besides being more effectual. The lime in the mixture also is beneficial to the trees.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Negroes and Mules.

An Alabama farmer, says that many negroes in the South are ruined by mules, and he thinks he has proved it. He owns a great deal of farm land, which he rents to negroes on condition that they shall do their work with an ox instead of a mule. As a result, all his tenants are prosperous and pay their rent promptly. The ox, he explains, is entirely capable in all the requirements of the cotton patch, but he has his limitations, and his colored master does not think of mounting him and riding off on useless errands or pleasure trips. As the negro cannot ride to distant churches, cake-walks or "hoe-downs," and as he will not walk, he goes to bed, and is rested and ready for labor in the morning.

SHALL PORTO RICO BE A STATE?

Our public men are trying to decide what action should be taken regarding the status of Porto Rico. We have never before had to deal with a similar condition where nearly a million people of a foreign tongue have been annexed. Neither have we ever had before such a reliable medicine for malaria, fever and ague as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It drives the poisons out of the system and establishes strength to resist future attacks.

The soubrette is never half as bad as she is painted.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and calous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, damp or frosted feet. We have over thirty thousand testimonials. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Some books are just bound to make a house look literary.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

Izaak Walton: Good company and good discourse are the very sinews of virtue.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE Ltd., 930 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. — Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

"St. Louis is to have the largest shoe factory in the world." Here is a chance for Chicago to jump on St. Louis with both of its maligned feet!

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street. American or European plan. Room and board $1.00 to $1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to $1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Chas. Montgomery.

Confucius: Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

Napoleon In Evergreen.

The great Napoleon, done in ever green, is the unique statue that stands in the garden of M. d'Aguilleres, in the suburbs of Paris. The statue is a perfect model of the "little corporal" in characteristic attitude, wearing a cocked hat and sword and snuffbox in hand. The features are very lifelike.

The greatest care is necessary in order to preserve the likeness, and the artist gardener spends considerable time in clipping off dead leaves and cutting away an occasional branch. The signature of Napoleon is reproduced at the foot of the statue in flowers.—Paris Letter.

Took the Hint.

"I dearly love birds," he gently sighed, and then she didn't do a thing but hasten to the open piano and softly began singing. "I wish I were a bird."

They are looking for a nest now.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Trivial" is derived from the Latin for three ways, and means the petty gossip of the crossroads.

That Pimple

On Your Face is There to Warn You of Impure Blood.

Painful consequences may follow a neglect of this warning. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will purify your blood, cure all humors and eruptions, and make you feel better in every way. It will warm, nourish, strengthen and invigorate your whole body and prevent serious illness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Women, Why Suffer

When you can buy for one dollar a positive and quick cure for diseases peculiar to your sex?

MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY

Will cure you—three doses will give relief. It contains no alcohol, or other spirits, no quinine or poisonous drugs—easy and pleasant to take. One dollar per bottle at your druggist's.

"THE TRESTLE BOARD," $1 PER year; weekly, 5 cents; monthly, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers. Office, 408 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

KLEENO WASHING POWDER.

Something new. Not made of strong alkalies, but a combination of vegetable oils, and Borax, pulverized as fine as flour. Made in California by white labor, and superior to any Eastern washing powder. Send to us for a sample. For sale by all Grocers.

New England Soap Co.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

OFFICE—307 SACRAMENTO STREET.

This Paper is Printed ••WITH•• Nathan's News Ink.

LATE NEW INVENTIONS.

To lock communicating doors between two rooms so that neither room can be opened in the absence of the occupant a new lock has a double bolt, one-half of which is drawn from each side of the door by means of a key.

For use in fishing a new boat has an open well cut out in the center of the boat, in which is mounted a wire cage, which can be raised and lowered, the interior being divided into compartments for live bait and the fish caught.

To asist in cutting hair a new clipper has a stationary comb plate attached to the lower handle of the clipper, with a spiral-bladed cylinder mounted on it just back of the comb teeth, to be revolved by contracting the handles of the clipper.

A new hitching post is formed of iron to be set in the ground with a slotted top in which a number of clamping jaws are set to grip the rein or hitching strap after it is passed through one of the slots, a lever being provided to close each jaw tightly.

A new can opener is made with a curved pointed blade, with a projection on the lower side of the blade to be used as a fulcrum in opening the can, the point of the knife being forced into the tin and pried along by bearing down on the handle.

Hunters will find a new gun case very useful, the case being formed of canvas with pockets and cartridge holders on one side for use when the case is removed from the gun and doubled to form a belt to be fastened around the body by straps near the center.

To assist a farmer in planting corn and like seed in hills a new device is attached to the back of the hoe and consists of a reservoir for the seed, with an opening in the bottom, which is fitted with a propper to be operated by a rod running up the handle of the hoe.

In a new blotter just placed on the market a spring steel clip is made of such shape as to slip over the back of the hand, the blotting paper being fastened to a wheel set in the clip, to be revolved by turning the hand over and drawing it across the paper.

To assist in loading railway freight cars the floor in front of the doors is mounted on an elevator set in the side of the car so it can be lowered to an equal height with the platform to load the freight, after which it is raised to the level of the car floor and unloaded.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

A WASTED life will prove to have been a selfish life.

Pandering to popularity palsies the arm of the church.

The greatness of God is not dependent on our litleness.

The lost man can never be saved by the power of his lost will.

The love that wastes itself in giving has always plenty in store.

The white light of truth may be born of the many rays of opinion.

The mistakes of love are better than the perfections of selfishness.

The wise preacher looks for most trouble where he finds most taffy.

God's providence never places you where His grace cannot keep you.

There is an advantage in every disadvantage, if we take it to the Lord.

Being good is God's requirement—feeling good is what most men desire.

Beauty is the visible part of Divinity, Truth the logical part, Love the social part.

Some preachers forget where to put the punctuation mark in their sermons.

Science is playing a game of blind man's buff with the great truths of the Bible.

The man who talks because he has something to say always interests his hearers.

It is quite possible to be a very correct guide-post, and yet never go to the road yourself.

"Freely ye have received, freely give." True, logical, commanding, yet obeyed only in part.

The reason some people do not believe in foreign missions is that they are heathen themselves; they worship other gods.

The Supply of Oxygen.

Persons who happen to be inconvenienced by dearth of anxieties are invited to agitate their spirits by contemplation of the prospect of a shortage of oxygen in the atmosphere. It seems that there are well-informed persons, Lord Kelvin among them, who find reason to believe that this calamity is impending. The figures (estimated) in the case are that the world uses annually six and a half billion tons of oxygen for breathing purposes, and nearly half as much for fires. This is a big consumtion. To repair it we rely on vegetation, which we are pretty constantly restricting. So we use more and more oxygen all the time, and make less and less.

No wonder Lord Kelvin says the earth is undergoing "a steady loss of oxygen." As yet, though, the atmosphere does not show it, and it may be a few thousand years yet before the difference will be measureable. To the short-sighted the prospect may not seem distressing, but folks who need anxieties should not neglect this one, since, after all, in anxieties and ancestry and such things a little remoteness does no harm.—Harper's Weekly.

MOONLIGHT IN MUSIC.

Story of How Beethoven Created His Wonderful Sonata.

Beethoven's famous composition, the "Moonlight Sonata," is said to have been composed under the following circumstances:

One evening, as Beethoven and a friend were hurrying through the streets of Bonn, they heard the familiar notes of the "Sonata In F." Something in the musician's touch attracted the attention of Beethoven, and he stopped and listened. Suddenly the music stopped, and the despairing words of the musician came to them through the open window, "Oh, if I could but hear some really good musician play this wonderful piece!" and the words ended in a sob.

"Let us go in," said Beethoven. They entered and found the player a young girl, poor and blind. Beethoven sat down at the old harpsichord and played as he had never played before. His listeners were spellbound. "Tell us," they begged, "who are you?" For answer he played the opening bars in the "Sonata In F." "It is Beethoven!" they exclaimed in awe and admiration.

Suddenly the candle flickered and went out. Beethoven ceased playing and bowed his head upon his hand. His friend threw open the shutters. A flood of beautiful moonlight entered the room. Its transfiguring light touched up the poor old instrument and rested upon the noble figure bowed before it. The profound silence was broken at last by the musician, who said: "Listen! I will improvise a sonata to the moonlight." Then was created this wonderful sonata, beginning in a sad, tender movement, the embodiment in sound of the gentle moonlight transfiguring and glorifying the dark earth.

Suddenly the music ceased, and with a brief farewell Beethoven hurried home to put upon paper this famous composition.—Philadelphia Saturday Post.

A REALISTIC ACT.

An Amusing Story of Jefferson as Rip Van Winkle.

While he was playing Rip Van Winkle at Chicago Jefferson once went to the theater very much exhausted by a long day's fishing on the lake. As the curtain rose on the third act it disclosed the white haired Rip still deep in his 20 years' nap. Five, 10, 20 minutes passed and he did not awaken. The audience began to get impatient and the prompter uneasy.

The great actor doubtless knew what he was about, but this was carrying the realistic business too far. The fact was that all this time Jefferson was really sleeping the sleep of the just, or rather of the fisherman who had sat eight hours in the sun. Finally the gallery became uproarious, and one of the "gods" wanted to know if there was going to be "19 years more of this snooze business!"

At this point Jefferson began to snore. This decided the prompter, who opened a small trap beneath the stage and began to prod Rip from below. The fagged comedian fumbled in his pocket for an imaginary railway ticket and muttered drowsily, "Going right through, 'ductor."

At this entirely new reading the audience was transfixed with amazement, when all at once Jefferson sat up with a loud shriek, evidently in agony. The exasperated prompter had "jabbed" him with a pin. Consciousness of the situation came to him and the play went on after that with a rush.

Write It Down.

Write it down in a book, so you can see it every day, that St. Jacobs Oil is as sure to cure Lame Back or Lumbago as you write it down. It does its best with it and leaves behind a cure that stays.

And Ministerial Too.

The Bachelor—Well, how did your battle with the coquette come out?

The Newly Made Benedict—It was a tie.—Syracuse Herald.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE SASSAFRAS PLANT.

From It May Be Brewed a Pleasant Tea and a Good Mucilage.

A correspondent of the Charleston News and Courier says of the sassafras plant: "The whole plant is valuable for its medicinal properties. The root makes an excellent tea, spicy and fragrant, and has alterative virtues quite as good as the sarsaparilla. The stalks have an inner pith that, although tedious to extract much of it, when scraped out and put into cold water and agitated for a few moments with a spoon forms a most thick and tenacious mucilage, retaining a delicate flavor of the smell of the sassafras and is a bland and soothing drink in fevers, when the mouth is dry and great thirst exists. It is frequently retained gratefully when plain water is ejected.

It is astonishing how mucilaginous a small quantity of this pith makes a tumbler of water, which becomes thick, as gum arabic water. A mere teaspoonful of the pith taken out of the small green branches of the bush will make three or four tumblerfuls of thick mucilage.

For inflamed eyes this mucilaginous water is very soothing and curative and has long been used for all forms of inflammation of delicate tissues, but is so simple that it is ignored by the profession.

The oil of sassafras, which is made from the root as well as other parts of the plant, makes a splendid liniment for pains and aches in combination with turpentine in proportion of one-third of the former to two-thirds of the latter. Other stimulating tinctures, such as spirits of ammonia, are sometimes added, but the chief ingredient of the lightning liniments hawked about by itinerant quacks are composed principally of sassafras oil, which is really pungent and effective.

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. WOOLHISER,
Mills, Neb., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. GEO. LEACH,
1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me.

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

A Binding Chinese Oath.

We are accustomed to all manner of swearing—that is, of course, legal oath taking—in this country, but we do not recollect hearing of so queer a medium of attestation as a "guillotined black cockatoo." That is what the police of a country district in New South Wales had to provide the other day for a finicking Chinaman, who obstinately declined to swear on anything else. Headless fowls were brought, but in vain. Even a black swan, a luxury surely for a Chinese witness, was declined.

After many days a dead cockatoo of the required hue was discovered in a hut of one of the other "heathen," as they call the Celestials, who mulcted the officials 10 shillings for a fast decomposing bird. Then the solemn and peculiar oath was duly administered, when the difficult witness blandly declared that he knew nothing about the case and sat down smiling.—London Chronicle.

Easy Chances.

A slip may sprain, a thump may bruise; easy chances for pain and trouble. An easy way to cure right off is to use St. Jacobs Oil. It takes no chances and knows what it can do.

"What will be the cost of the war?" asked Queen Augusta when French and Germans grew belligerent. "Only a Napoleon," replied Bismarck.

A fine ostrich is calculated to yield $2,000 worth of feathers.

Schilling's Best

money-back tea and baking powder at

Your Grocer's

S. F. N. U. No. 868. New Series No. 7.

After-Effects of the GRIP

Grip is a treacherous disease. You think it is cured and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition—blood impure and impoverished; nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart disease and nervous prostration are often the result.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. A trial will prove this. Read the evidence:

When the grip last visited this section Herman H. Eveler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., a well-known contractor and builder, was one of the victims, and he has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely.

"I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation decided to give them a trial.

"After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them.

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health. I feel like a new man, and having the will and energy of my former days returned, I am capable of transacting my business with increased ambition.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and any one suffering from the after-effects of the grip will find that these pills are the specific." H. H. EVELER.

Mr. Eveler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed.—*From Cole Co. Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.*

Look for the full name on the package. At druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50c. per box. 6 boxes $2.50.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from **Horseshoe, "J. T.," Cross Bow, Good Luck**—and **Drummond Natural Leaf**—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and *can* have—FREE!

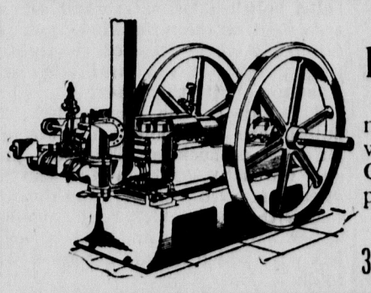
Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

	TAGS
1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan	25
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25
3 Scissors, 4½-inch, good steel	25
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon	25
5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	50
6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel	50
7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best qual.	60
8 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality	60
9 Stamp Box, sterling silver	70
10 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades	70
11 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch blade	75
12 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch, nickel	75
13 Nut Set; Cracker and 6 Picks, silver	80
14 Nail File, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch	100
15 Tooth Brush, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch	100
16 Paper Cutter, sterling silver, amethyst set, 7-inch	100
17 Base Ball, "Association," best qual.	100
18 Watch, stem wind and set, guaranteed good time keeper	200
19 Alarm Clock, nickel, warranted	200
20 Carvers, buckhorn handle, good steel	200
21 Six Rogers' Teaspoons, best qual.	225
22 Knives and Forks, six each, buckhorn handles	250
23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
24 Stove, Wilson Heater, size No. 30 or No. 40	500
25 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools	650
26 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome	800
27 Watch, solid silver, full jeweled	1000
28 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments	1500
29 Revolver, Colt's, best quality	1500
30 Rifle, Winchester, 16-shot, 22-cal.	1500
31 Shot Gun, double barrel, hammerless, stub twist	2000
32 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl	2000
33 Bicycle, standard make, ladies' or gents'	2500
BOOKS—30 choice selections—same as last year's list, 40 tags each.	

This offer expires November 30, 1899.

Address all your Tags and the correspondence about them to

DRUMMOND BRANCH, St. Louis, Mo.



Remember 1897-8?

Dry season, wasn't it? Maybe next year will be dry, too,—then what? Better send TO-DAY for our Catalog—we've sold 1,600 pumping plants.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

305 MARKET ST. San Francisco, Cal.

Green is the color most beneficial to the eye in diffused light and reds and pinks the most harmful. In a strong direct light, however, blue and neutral tints are the best for the eyes and pure white the most harmful, as is proved by the phenomenon snow blindness.

Taken Hold.

We can wake up from sleep and find that soreness and stiffness have taken hold of us. We can use St. Jacobs Oil and go to sleep and wake up and find ourselves completely cured.

Sweethearts.

Mr. A. Ballard, B. A., LL. B., sends us the following from Oxford: "Your tale of the Italian prelate reminds me of the negro student who at one of our great missionary colleges was conducting family prayers, and in an outburst of enthusiasm prayed, 'Give us all pure hearts, give us all clean hearts, give us all sweet hearts,' to which all the congregation replied, 'Amen.'"—London Chronicle.

Meant Round Trips, Perhaps.

The Bookman has heard of a Scotch professor who had been advocating the advantages of athletic exercise. "The Roman youths," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast."

The Scotch professor, noticing one of his auditors grinning, exclaimed: "Mr. McAllister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amusement."

The canny Scot replied, "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths must have left their clothes on the wrong bank at the end of their swim."

A big yield of both profit and satisfaction will result if you plant

FERRY'S Seeds

They are always the best. Do not accept any substitute—buy none but Ferry's. Sold by all dealers. Write for the '99 Seed Annual—free.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

RELIEF FOR WOMEN

DR. MARTEL'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS

Particulars and testimonials in plain sealed letter MAILED FREE.

FRENCH DRUG CO., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York

Trade Mark BIG G Price $1.00

CURES In 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance	$2 00
Six Months, "	1 25
Three Months, "	60

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building. Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1899.

The marvelous gold strike at Cripple Creek is another nail in the coffin of the silver craze.

On Monday next the United States Senate must come to a vote and either ratify or reject the Spanish Treaty.

It seems strange that there are not a sufficient number of decent and determined men in the Legislature of California to abate the public nuisance, known as the Senatorial deadlock.

It will be a burning shame should the Nicaragua Canal bill fail to pass the House at this session. There can be no excuse for such failure. The so-called popular branch of Congress seems slow of late years in obeying the popular will.

Hon. E. F. Loud, our efficient representative in Congress, has succeeded in having the experiment of free rural mail delivery extended to this county. The experiment was tried in Santa Clara last year with very gratifying results.

In the Senatorial unpleasantness at Sacramento, the San Francisco Chronicle is out and out for Grant; the Examiner is out of sight for Burns, and the Call, since it can't have Steve White, is engaged in "running amuck" with the aim of getting even all around.

And now Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal has joined Hearst of the Examiner and Journal, and Croker of Tammany Hall, in favor of expansion. It looks as if Billy Bryan has a big job on his hands to swerve the Democracy for a restricted Republic and unlimited silver.

The inauguration of a special train service to and from San Francisco has caused considerable comment in our community. If our citizens will pause to consider the conditions under which this service was arranged it will cease not only to be a matter of surprise but also tend to remove any uneasiness which may have arisen among property owners.

In the first place, a large bonus was given by the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co. to secure the location of the Fuller plant on the Company's land. It is plain to be seen that this was done to aid in the building up of our town. The train service mentioned manifestly tends to defeat this object. It is also unquestionably to the interest of Fuller & Co. to have their employes reside as near to the works as possible. This train service is, therefore, naturally to their detriment. Quite a number of the Fuller employes reside in Oakland and San Francisco, where they pay a greater rent than they would have to pay here; add the expense of a monthly commute and then, in many cases, necessary street car fare and the expense of living outside of our burg is greatly enhanced. Saying nothing of the inconvenience occasioned these men in earlier and later hours, this arrangement of living so far away from their work is manifestly to their detriment. Consequently, this arrangement at best can only be temporary.

Up to the first of February only a portion of the regular Fuller employes were at work here. And yet not a shed even in our town was unoccupied. The boarding houses were full to overflowing. Over forty applications for houses were received at the Postoffice and the applicants had to be told that there was no vacant house in the town. Inasmuch as the Fuller Co. were forced to begin full operations here on February 1st with a full force of men, some provision had to be made, and the train service was inaugurated.

In this connection the communication from W. P. Fuller & Co. published elsewhere is of interest. Mr. Fuller has repeatedly said that it was his earnest wish that as many of his employes as possibly could should reside in the town and that no one would ever be discharged for not patronizing the train. As soon as accommodation for the men are provided in the town the train service will be discontinued. Build houses is the simple solution of this matter.

Two Rich Singers.

Adelina Patti and Sibyl Sanderson are the two richest prima donnas of the time. Mme. Patti's fortune came from a long and active career, which has scarcely yet terminated, as her concert appearances from time to time in London are highly successful. An attempt was made not long ago to persuade her to come next year to this country, but she was unwilling to take the journey. Miss Sanderson will inherit her money through the death of her husband, Antonio Terry. By the terms of his separation from his first wife, Mr. Terry's daughter is to live with her grandmother, although the father and mother were both to see her at certain times. She is the only person to share with the second Mrs. Terry the large estate he left. The first Mrs. Terry was a woman of wealth, and left a fortune to her daughter. Miss Sanderson has almost recovered from the stroke of paralysis from which she suffered soon after her marriage. She is said to be quite as beautiful as ever, and there are no traces of her illness to be observed beyond a slight difficulty in walking. It is thought this will soon disappear. Mme. Patti has recently confessed to 56 years, and is at least that old. Miss Sanderson is still quite young. She has been before the public for some time, although she is only now in the early thirties. Probably Miss Sanderson will be found to be the richer of the two when her husband's estate is settled. Her retirement from the stage at the time of her marriage was evidently permanent. She has sung once or twice at private concerts, but has kept to her intention never to appear again professionally.—New York Sun.

Care of the Shoes.

Now, in "the winter of our discontent" we find nothing more annoying than the way in which our shoes refuse to be kept nice and in good order. It is not a difficult task if one gives them just a little daily care. When you remove heavy street boots, don't toss them away in the closet all rumpled. Take time to stretch the uppers a trifle to straighten out the lacing wrinkles. Do the same with the tongue. Brush off the dust, and if they are damp put them where a current of air can thoroughly dry them. Banana skins make an excellent dressing and keep the leather soft. They are especially nice for cleaning enameled or patent leather.

If your feet perspire freely, use a good antiseptic powder freely dusted in the shoes. It will rest the feet and save the stocking. The grime and dust in the shoestring are very hard on the hands, as the dirt is ground into the flesh where the strings are drawn up tightly. Don't be stingy with shoestrings. Your dealer will furnish them free of charge; so change them often. Besides being clean, they add greatly to the appearance of the shoe. Watch your heels and have them repaired at the first indication of wearing off at one side. Nothing so disfigures your gait or looks more untidy than run down heels; besides, the shoe soon loses its shape where the heel turns, and will break where the unwonted strain is occasioned by the twisted shoe.

The Army Button.

The girls have worn the army button in every conceivable place and manner. They have been made into jewelry of all kinds, hatpins, stickpins, brooches, belts, belt buckles, shirt waist sets and even used on the tailor made gowns to fasten the whole front of the tight fitting waists. It remained a question what to do with them next.

This question has been settled. The buttons are now transformed into garter clasps or buckles. This was probably the last resort of a girl who had already covered herself from head to foot with these emblems and souvenirs of her hero friends and had a couple left with which she did not know what to do.

It is a bright idea, after all, as they make very handsome clasps, and when fastened to the red, white and blue garter ribbons, which have only five elastic cords at intervals throughout their entire length, leaving a wide ruffled margin, they do not seem entirely inappropriate. They certainly intensify the impression of patriotism in the wearer.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hats and Hair Ornaments.

"Oh, no, we don't wear hats or bonnets at the opera or theater any more!" say the women, and they don't except in exceptional and very inconsiderate cases. But they wear ornaments in their hair which keep those behind them on the dodge. The higher the better seems to be the rule for dressing the hair just now. Some of the ornaments, made of upstanding, outspreading crinkled velvet or ribbon, are likely to make a man feel that he has "had one too many" when a woman wearing one begins to crane her neck to see what the other women in the audience have on. Other designs have the appearance of a barb wire fence, and one erected by the Spaniards at that. It is hard to say whether this style of ornament or one topped by a fluffy marabou feather can cause the people, 16 deep, behind it to do the most gyrating in their efforts to catch a glimpse of more than three square feet of the stage at one time.—New York Sun.

Her Maiden Aim.

Hoax—So young Goldrox has taken a wife. What was her maiden name?

Joax—Her maiden aim seems to have been to marry Goldrox, and she proved an unusually good shot for a woman.—Philadelphia Record.

HER NAME AT THE TOP

"U. S. S. BROOKLYN" WENT ABOVE "H. M. S. SPHINX."

A Heroic Feat at Muscat by Some of Uncle Sam's Old Time Jack Tars That Thrilled the Hearts of a Whole Ship's Crew.

There was once another Brooklyn, the forerunner of the present armored cruiser, but the old Brooklyn, which, during the civil war, gained the name of the "Butcher Shop," had no resemblance to the floating fortress that hurled destruction into the fleet of Admiral Cervera.

The old ship bore a great spread of canvas and had but auxiliary steam power. Her lofty masts and creaking yards would seem singularly out of place today, but they served their purpose in their own time. Her open deck, with double row of muzzle loading, smoothbore guns, looked like a scene from a mediæval drama, and when she went to sea the flapping of the sails and the snap of the cordage were not an unwelcome lullaby to those who slept beneath her cool white decks.

This old Brooklyn sailed one day from New York, bound upon a roving cruise and came in time to the Azores islands, whence she sailed for Lisbon and Gibraltar and, passing through the Mediterranean and the Suez canal, steamed slowly down the scorching Red sea. A stop at Aden for a day or two made her ready for a journey to the Persian gulf, but when the gulf of Ormaz was reached the skipper thought to take a look at Muscat, and so the course was shaped for the capital of the son of Abraham, whose forefathers for hundreds, nay, thousands, of years, had been sheiks of the desert.

In all her journey the good ship had entered not a port where the proud cross of St. George could not be seen from the staff of a British man-of-war, but here at Muscat it was thought that at least our flag would be the only token of western civilization in evidence. But it was not so, for, as the Brooklyn rounded a high promontory that shut in the little harbor, there, lying at anchor, was seen the English gunboat Sphinx with her milk white flag floating above her.

Muscat had much that was strange and weird to interest the Americans, but neither the palace of the sultan, with its double wall, between the two parts of which are kept the tigers whose duty it is to guard the palace at night, nor the imperial harem's grim exterior, nor the gorgeous apparel of the sultan himself had half the attraction for the westerners that the grim, sheer face of the promontory that shuts in the harbor had; for there upon the bleak wall of this towering height were painted the names of many ships, and high above them all, in a place that seemed inaccessible, were the words, "H. M. S. Sphinx."

The men of the Brooklyn stared at that name day after day, until it seemed burned into their brains, and the spirit of emulation grew within them.

The night before the Brooklyn was to sail for Persian waters there were evidences of a secret movement among the crew, and after the night had fallen still and black a boat pulled off from the vessel's side, and with muffled oars made rapidly for the shore. It carried many things of various sorts, and among them a lantern, whose tiny glimmer those on the ships watched with bated breath as it reached the shore and slowly began the ascent of the promontory. Now it would disappear and then glitter again like a star of hope and comfort, and so it went slowly on, ever up and up the face of the outlined precipice.

The hours dragged slowly by, and it was far into the night when a tired boat's crew clambered slowly over the Brooklyn's side and dropped exhausted into their hammocks for a short sleep before the call of "all hands" in the morning.

The Brooklyn sailed away just as the sun began to show above the eastern horizon, and as she swung upon her course and stood for the waters of the open gulf a cheer burst from the throats of the whole ship's company. For there, in great letters of white that caught the warmth of the rising sun, far above the name of her majesty's ship Sphinx, far above the highest name of all, could be seen the legend "U. S. S. Brooklyn."

And there today, looking down upon the tiger guarded palace and the harem of the sultan, ever before the Arabs and the Beloochistanese of the tiny sultanate, still gleams the magic name that Schley and Cook once again made famous and that shall endure in history when Muscat itself shall be forgotten.—Washington Post.

How a Frog Hibernates.

According to Simon Henry Sage, the frog does not hibernate in leaves or the trunks of trees, but in a dry hole in the ground not likely to freeze. He scratches the hole with his hind feet and enters backward. Once inside, there is apparently no trace of the fact outside. Frogs found under frozen leaves are still able to move about. Mr. Sage has found hibernating frogs with their extremities and skin frozen, but their vital organs were still intact, and they recovered their activity on being liberated.—London Globe.

His First Client.

In an address delivered at Hartford the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale told the story of James Russell Lowell's first client as Lowell had told it to him. Lowell had hardly opened his law office when a stranger appeared. The young lawyer deferentially offered him a chair, took out his notebook, talked of the weather, and when he finally came to business found the stranger was a bill collector.

The quorum which ratified the United States constitution for Pennsylvania was secured by abduction and held behind locked doors.

LIVING IN THE COUNTRY.

The Growing Fondness For Rural Life a Good Sign.

In The Ladies' Home Journal Edward Bok, with much satisfaction, notes the strong tendency to country living and believes that "it is one of the best signs of the times. Nothing in the world can keep a man or woman so young and fresh as to be able to be in touch each day with the perpetual freshness and youth of nature. Suburban life means more out of door living, and that is what we Americans all need. We want more exercise, and suburban living makes that easier. We want our interest in things kept fresh, and that nature does for us as nothing else can.

"The more our busy men see of nature's restful ways the more restful will they become. The closer we keep our children to the soil the healthier will they be physically and the stronger will they develop mentally. The more our girls breathe in the pure air which God intended for all, but which man in the cities pollutes, the better women we shall have, the fewer worried mothers we shall see. The more our young men see of out of door sports the more clearly will they realize the greatness of splendid physical health.

"The more the tired housewife sees of flowers and plants and trees the closer will become her interest in all things natural and simple, and, as she sees the simplicity with which nature works unconsciously, will the lesson be forced upon her and enter into her own methods. We all agree that there is no teacher like nature herself. Let us all, then, get as close to her as possible. Whatever she teaches is wholesome to the mind and uplifting to the soul and strengthening to the body. In the very act of studying her wonderful ways there is health."

THE PRICE OF PEPPER.

It Helped to Change the History of the Old World.

In the sixteenth century all the pepper consumed in England was bought by the English merchants from the Dutch, who brought it from India. Owing to racial jealousy, the Dutch traders in 1599 raised the cost from 3 shillings to 6 shillings per pound. This petty display of ill feeling caused considerable annoyance to the English merchants and aroused in them that feeling of independence which has always been so characteristic of our race.

They determined to import their pepper direct from India in their own ships, and for this purpose formed a company, called the Governor and Company of Merchants of London Trading to the East Indies, and which in latter days became eventually known as the East India company.

Their first voyages embroiled them in almost innumerable quarrels with the Dutch and Portuguese, and for a time the venture proved a financial failure. It was not until 1615 that the company became successful and obtained lucrative treaties, owing to their decisively defeating the Portuguese.

From this time on their possessions gradually increased, slowly at first, and then very rapidly, until, by the wise and beneficial management of such men as Clive, Warren Hastings and Cornwallis, they exercised sovereignty over the greater portion of India.

In this manner it happened that an increase in the price of pepper momentously affected the history of mankind.—London Standard.

Available Testimony.

The following story was told by Major Mensis of a Vincennes lawyer who appeared for the defendant in a trial by jury and put on the witness stand a boy from whose testimony he expected to gain a great deal. To the confusion of the attorney, the story told by the boy was greatly to the detriment of the defendant, and the attorney set to work to show that the boy was "worthless."

"What is your occupation?" he asked the boy.

"I work on my father's farm," the witness replied.

"You don't do much but sit around, do you?"

"Well, I help my father."

"But you're worthless, aren't you?" was the attorney's decisive question.

"I don't know whether I am or not," retorted the witness warmly.

Then the attorney took another tack. "Your father's a worthless man, isn't he?"

"Well, he works about the farm."

The attorney here fastened an eye which gleamed with triumph on the jury and nailed the boy with a glance from the other and said, "Isn't it true that your father doesn't do enough work to prevent his being called worthless?"

The boy had chafed under these unpleasant questions, and, summoning his courage, he said loudly: "If you want to know so bad whether my father's worthless, ask him. There he is on the jury."—Indianapolis Journal.

Cruel Captain!

It would not occur to many people that a voyage in one of the swan boats which sail the little pond in the public garden of a New England city could be attended with horrors, but that idea was firmly fixed in the mind of a small maiden of 7 years.

"Would you like a ride in one of the swan boats, Marjorie?" asked the little maid's aunt as they crossed the bridge over the pond one day.

"No, indeed," said Marjorie, with sudden shrinking. "I couldn't bear to see them throw the babies in.

"The man says that's what he does," she asserted with rising excitement as her aunt looked much perplexed. "Hear him! He's saying it now."

Her aunt listened, and of a truth the man's statement, viewed from Marjorie's standpoint, was far from reassuring.

"Take a ride in the swan boats," he called loudly from the landing. "Grown folks, 10 cents; children, 5," and then, with a deceptive smile, he added, "Babies thrown in."—Youth's Companion.

For

Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloth, Matting, Stoves, Etc.

. . . GO TO . . .

EASTERN OUTFITTING CO.

HOUSES FURNISHED COMPLETE. CASH OR TIME PAYMENTS . . . .

1310-1312 Stockton Street

Near Broadway San Francisco, Cal.

WRIGHT & GAW

THE RELIABLE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

206 SIXTH ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

PRICES TALK.

Choice Engilsh Walnuts, per lb	05
New Salmon Bellies, 2-lb size, each	05
French Prunes, choice, 6 lbs	25
Sun Dried Peaches, 6 lbs	25
Fresh daily, Point Reyes Butter, per square	35
Best new Sugar Corn, 3 cans	25
Fine Teas, any blend, per lb, from 30c to	50
Delicious Coffees, per lb, from 12½c to	35
Jams (Tillmann & Bendel's pack) per can	05

All Goods Warranted. Terms Cash with Order.

TELEPHONE JESSIE 43

Your Orders Solicited. Freight Paid.

OUT OF SORTS?

—TAKE—

Cascaferrine BITTERS

The Only TONIC LAXATIVE In the World.

Sold by all up to date Saloons and Drug Stores.

MANUFACTURED BY

Sierra Pharmaceutical Co.

1517 MARKET ST.

San Francisco, : : Cal.

—FOR SALE AT—

HOLCOMB'S DRUG STORE,

South San Francisco.

THE . COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.

South San Francisco, Cal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Klondike

FIRST CLASS BAR.

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars.

Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, next to Cor. Grand and San Bruno Ave

South San Francisco, Cal.

Ask for Home Circle Grocery List. for 40-page Hardware Catalogue. for 32-page Furniture Catalogue. for sample 1898 Wall Paper. for Sample Ladies' or Gents' Suits. for bargain Lists, published weekly

All free. Money Saved on Every Order.

SMITHS' CASH STORE

25-27 Market St., S. F.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

... GENT ...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

School opened Monday.

Summer in midwinter.

Martin Raab is able to be out again.

Our public school reopened last Monday.

Charles J. Plummer has removed to the city.

The Fuller train commenced running Wednesday.

G. W. Bennett of Alameda was in town Sunday.

Charley Johnson has his new residence enclosed.

Mrs. John Kennedy is, we regret to learn, quite ill.

Col. Rhoads has the big McCuen building enclosed.

George Neff, brother to Billy Neff, was in town Monday.

Don't forget the Citizens' meeting next Monday evening at the court room.

Mr. A. Van Hukeren has removed to the O'Donnell residence on Grand avenue.

Richard Walsh vacated the town flat of the Hynding house and removed to the city.

Tom Connolly has opened his saloon on Grand avenue, two doors east of the Postoffice.

W. J. Moody has vacated the Martin cottage on Baden avenue and removed to the city.

Additional railroad track is being put down between the pottery and the Fuller Works.

The South San Francisco Lumber Co. received three carloads of lumber the past week.

To-night is the last night of Zamlock. If you miss it you will miss something good.

The throwing of rocks at windows by small boys is entirely too common a vice in this town.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters, the only tonic laxative. Try it. For sale at Holcomb's drug-store.

Mrs. G. C. Ripley is, we regret to learn, confined to her room by an attack of rheumatism.

For fire insurance in first-class companies, call on E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice building.

J. D. Heagerty has closed out his business at the McMahon House and removed to Ocean View.

Mr. Klineclaus, who occupied the Rehberg flat, has joined the Fuller hegira and removed to the city.

There are still a number of those young soft maple trees to be had for the asking. Apply at Postoffice.

The showers of Wednesday were welcome notwithstanding the temporary interference with building operations.

Station Agent O. M. Howard removed to the new Rehberg cottage, corner of Linden and Baden avenues on Tuesday.

The Baden Brick Company has sold all the bricks manufactured the past season and could have sold a half million more in one order.

Harrison Moore has completed his payments on his home and taken a deed of the ground from the Land and Improvement Company.

Mr. W. J. Martin has had plans prepared for a large brick store building to be built on Grand avenue. The contract will be let next week.

Mr. Ludders, who occupied part of the Thomas O'Donnell residence, on Grand avenue, has gone to the city with the other Fuller operatives.

The attention of those of our people who are apprehensive as to the policy of the Fuller Company is invited to the letter of Mr. Fuller in this issue.

The Enterprise will have several hundred very fine strawberry plants within a few days to be given away to friends who will undertake to plant and care for them.

If you want something really choice in the way of fresh meats, why, just go to Jack Vandenbos, who keeps the very best of everything and keeps it in a meat market as it should be kept to be first-class.

Mr. Ed Hoffman is very sick with consumption. Mrs. Hoffman would like to have washing to do to aid in getting bread for her children. The family lives in the basement of the Kofoed house.

The putting on of the Fuller train has created some excitement in town, but this matter will regulate itself in time and turn out all right. The employes of the Fuller Company will all be found living here ere long.

This is the time of year to plant out trees, to transplant roses and other shrubs, and to start a bit of lawn. A few shade trees, a bit of green grass and a few bright flowers will transform the barest and bleakest place into a thing of beauty.

The many friends of Miss Matilda Silva will be pleased to learn that she has successfully passed through a severe surgical operation, which was performed on her by Dr. Mays, in St. Luke's Hospital, last Tuesday. Miss Silva is the daughter of Mr. C. Silva, the wealthy ranch owner, residing near San Bruno.

George Shultz, son of Mrs. Dr. Baker, died in Los Angeles last week, Tuesday. The remains were brought to the city and interred in Cypress Lawn Cemetery last Saturday. The funeral was largely attended by friends from South San Francisco. Dr. and Mrs. Baker have the sincere sympathy of their many friends in this community.

On Saturday last death entered another household in our town and took the breadwinner upon whom depended a mother and four small children. Peter McDonald was taken ill with la grippe about one month ago and after suffering three weeks died about 11 o'clock a. m. of Saturday, January 28, 1898. He was a native of Ireland and at the time of his death, aged 55 years, the last seven years of which he spent as a resident of this place. The funeral took place on Monday, January 30, 1899, and the body was laid at rest in Holy Cross Cemetery. Kind neighbors followed the body to the grave and have provided means for the temporary support of the bereaved family.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Office W. P. Fuller & Co.,
San Francisco, Feb. 2, 1899.

Editor Enterprise: Dear Sir—Referring to the rumor that has been circulated in South San Francsico that we were opposed to having our men live in South San Francisco and had influenced them to patronize the train to this city, we beg to state that the same is absolutely untrue. We were simply forced to put on the train from this city owing to the lack of accommodations in South San Francisco. No man in the employ of this company has been either instructed or requested not to live in South San Francisco.

Very truly yours,
W. P. FULLER & CO.

Editor Enterprise: The following resolutions of sympathy were adopted by Progress Camp No. 425 Woodmen of the World:

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler of the Universe, in His infinite wisdom, has called from the home of our esteemed neighbor, John Kelly, his dear little son, be it

Resolved, That we, Progress Camp No. 425, Woodmen of the World, extend our heartfelt sympathy and kindliest greetings of condolence to the bereaved father and mother; but, knowing that our sympathies cannot heal broken hearts, we commend them to Him who is ever ready to comfort the sorrowing.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Camp, a copy be sent to the afflicted family, and also a copy be sent to the Enterprise for publication.

A. Van Hukeren,
A. P. Lynd,
R. Gollnik.
Committee.

CITIZENS' MEETING.

A meeting of citizens and property owners is called for next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the court room to discuss matters of great importance to our community. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Jennie Wilson Wins in a Ten-to-One Shot.

Said Pasha Beats Hadiwist in the Consolation.

The largest crowd of the winter season at Union Park saw Jennie Wilson beat Thornhill in the final of the open stake yesterday.

Jennie Wilson was a 10-to-1 shot in the books, and ran her first courses without attracting much attention. Her well-merited defeat of Susie, who had had very short courses, opened the eyes of the form players, but Thornhill opened favorite, though they went to the slips at even money. The course was a close and exciting one, both scoring well, but Jennie ran up the most points.

The talent suffered no severe reverse in the first half the card, except in the second round, when Hadiwist was made a false favorite at 4 to 1 over Forget-Me-Not. Hadiwist was tired from two hard courses on Saturday and could not get up any speed. Snapshot beat Metallic, a 3-to-1 favorite, in a very long course that lasted three and one-half minutes. Metallic had every thing her own way in the first part of the race, but she has not been trained hard since her illness and Snap-shot beat her out in the end. Emin Pasha beat White Lily at 4 to 5, Sunburst beat White Chief at 2 to 5, Rosebud beat Beauty Spot at 1 to 3, Woodbine beat Eclipse at 1 to 3, White Tip beat Tic Tac at 3 to 5. Both stake winners were on the short end at 3 to 5.—S. F. Chronicle.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock. p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

A DRUMMER'S STORY.

"I ran across one of the queerest hotels in the world, not long ago," said a drummer just in from a trip. "I don't care to advertise the establishment gratuitously, so suffice it to say it's situated in a city made by nearly all traveling men out of New Orleans, and is run by an eccentric old chap who has named his rooms after States, instead of giving them numbers. The effect is somewhat startling. I went there first to inquire for a friend. 'Yes, he's in Maine,' replied the clerk, when I mentioned the name. 'But he isn't in Maine,' I protested, 'for I happen to know he's right here in this hotel.' Then he explained. While I was standing there waiting, the side talk at the desk was enough to make a man crazy. 'Gent in Massachusetts is kicking, sir,' said a bellboy; claims dat feller in Utah is all de time playin' de 'cordian at nights.' 'Put him in Montana, 'replied the clerk. 'No towels in North Dakota,' said a chambermaid, 'and that fat man in Florida wants to be changed to Vermont.' My friend came down looking very rocky. He said he'd been sitting in a little poker game in Rhode Island, the night before, and woke up in California. Didn't know how the dickens he got there. My friend assured me that it was run strictly according to State traditions. He was in Maine at first, but they refused to send any beer to his room on account of the prohibition law, so he had them change him across the hall to Kentucky, and now he likes it so well he has concluded to stay indefinitely."—E.

AN EMINENT TEACHER.

An Illinois Woman Who Has Won a Place and Holds It.

Mrs. Phœbe Alice Taylor, the newly elected superintendent of schools for Alexander county, is the widow of Augustus F. Taylor, son of the late Colonel S. Staats Taylor, one of the founders of this city, says a Cairo (Ills.) correspondent of the Chicago Times Herald. Her husband was paymaster here in the navy during the war of the rebellion and died in 1866. Mrs. Taylor has had a long and useful experience as an educator. She was a teacher for a number

MRS. PHŒBE ALICE TAYLOR.

of years in the schools of Cairo, and one of the best, by the way, in the city. She now assumes the duties of county superintendent for the fourth time, a fact which speaks very plainly as to the opinions of the people in the matter of her competency and past service. Her efforts to upbuild the schools of the county have been unceasing and successful. But, apart from the work of her office, Mrs. Taylor has taken the deepest interest in education and its development in recent years. She is the director of the education department of the Cairo Woman's club and has been president of the club itself. One most excellent plan of her origination is to bring together the women of the club, the teachers and the parents of the pupils in meetings, whereat are discussed subjects concerned with the proper training of children. Mrs. Taylor is vice president for the twenty-second district of the State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Where Early Planting Is Desirable.

"I tell a well meaning but perhaps not yet perfectly persistent young friend, who asks me about it," said Mr. Staybolt, "that there is no such thing as an incubator that will hatch out eagles from dollars while you wait; that the only way indeed in which a money crop can be raised is by the most careful and constant cultivation, and I venture to remind him, being young and with the world yet before him, that this is a crop in which it is desirable to begin planting early in order to produce the best results."—New York Sun.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN.

LADIES, if you desire a transparent, clear and fresh Complexion use

Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers.

The only reliable beautifier of the Complexion, Skin and Form known.

In the direction for which they are intended their effect is simply magical, the most astounding transformation in personal appearance being brought about by their steady use, possessing the *Wizard's touch* in producing, preserving, and enhancing beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of Complexion, shapely contour of Form, brilliant Eyes, soft and smooth Skin where by Nature the reverse exists. Even the *coarsest and most repulsive Skin and Complexion* marred by *Freckles, Moth, Blackheads, Pimples, Vulgar Redness, Yellow and Muddy Skin and other Facial Disfigurements* are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined Complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations. *Ladies, you can be beautiful,* no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be. You can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of *Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers.* Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price per small box, 50 Cents; large box, $1, or six small boxes, $5. Sent to any address postpaid and under plain cover on receipt of the above amount.

THE PARISIAN DRUG CO.,
131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.
de17-1y.

Weather Forecasts.

The first attempt at scientific forecasting of the weather was the result of a storm which during the Crimean war, Nov. 14, 1854, almost destroyed the fleets of France and England. As a storm had raged several days earlier in France Vaillant, the French minister of war, directed that investigations be made to see if the two storms were the same and if the progress of the disturbances could have been foretold. It was demonstrated that the two were in reality one storm and that its path could have been ascertained and the fleet forewarned in ample time to reach safety.

In proportion to its size, a fly walks about 35 times as fast as a man.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is strong.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at stronger prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at strong prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ℔ ℔ (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers 8@8¼c.; No. 2 Steers, 7@7½c. No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6½@7c No. 2 Cows and Heifers 5½@6c. thin cows, 4@4½c

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 4½@4¾c; under 130 lbs. 4¼@4½c rough heavy hogs, 3½@4c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4¼@4½c; Ewes, 4@4¼c. Yearling Lambs—4@4½c. live weight.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½c; over 250 lbs 3½@4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 6¾@7c; second quality, 6@6½c; First quality cows and heifers, 6@6½c; second quality, 5½@6c;

Veal—Large, 6½@7½c; small, 7½@8½c.

Mutton—Wethers, 8@8¼c; ewes, 7½@8c; lambs, 8½@9c.

Dressed Hogs—7c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 9½@10c; picnic hams, 7c; Atlanta ham, 7c; New York shoulder, 7c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12¼c; light S. C. bacon, 12c; med. bacon, clear, 8c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8¾c; clear light, bacon, 10c; clear ex. light bacon, 11c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, $13 50; do. hf-bbl, $7 00; Family beef, bbl, $12 50; hf-bbl, $6 50; Extra Mess, bbl, $11 50; do ht-bbl $6 00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7½c, do, light, 7¾c; do, Bellies, 8¾c; Extra Clear, bbls, $16 00; hf-bbls, $8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, $4 25; do, kits, $1 20.

Lard—Prices are ℔ ℔:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	5	5¼	5¼	5⅜	5¾	5⅞
Cal. pure	7¼	7½	7½	7⅝	8	8½

In 3-℔ tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-℔ tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2 10; 1s $1 15; Roast Beef, 2s $2 10; 1s, $1 15.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA. }
COUNTY OF SAN MATEO. } ss.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners doing business at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of Jorgensen & Hudson; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are J. Jorgensen and G. R. Hudson, and that the places of our respective residences, are set opposite our respective names hereunto subscribed.

In witness wheerof, we have hereunto set our hands, this first day of February A. D. 1899.

J. JORGENSEN, South San Francisco, Cal.
GEO. R. HUDSON, South San Francisoo, Cal.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMprovement Company. Location of principal place of business, 202 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 7th day of January, 1899, an assessment of five (5) dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to E. R. Lilienthal, Treasurer, at his office, 100 Front street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of March, 1899, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on WEDNESDAY, the 22nd day of March, 1899, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expense of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
GEO. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary,
202 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

BADEN SHOE STORE,

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LUMBER COMPANY

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement and Building Materials

All Orders Promptly Filled. Quality as Represented.

LOWEST MARKET PRICES

Office and Yard, Foot of Grand Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected.

FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE.

South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

VENUS OIL CO.

GEO. IMHOFF, PROP.

DEALER IN THE BEST

Eastern Coal Oil

—AND—

Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at

Drug Store,

GRAND AVENUE.

MONEY TO LOAN

Large Sums Available

for investment on mortgage of Real Estate (City and Country) at exceptionally low rates of interest for a fixed term or redeemable by installments.

Existing Mortgages Paid Off.

Special terms quoted for loans on Life Policies, Interests under Wills and Second Mortgages. All persons

Desiring Assistance to Purchase

Farms, Orchards, Hotel Businesses, etc., should apply to us. Promissory notes discounted and all financial business discounted. If your bank refuses you an overdraft, or creditors are pressing, call on or write us.

R. GOULD & CO.

131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations
The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

South San Francisco, Cal.

IRRATIONALITIES.

Ain't any reason in bein' proud,
Too fine to go with the rest of the crowd;

Ain't any reason in bein' shy,
World ain't waitin' for you to pass by;

Ain't any reason for bein' a shirk,
Clappin' for somebody else to work;

Ain't any reason for not bein' glad,
Ain't this life the best you have had?

Ain't any reason in bein' afraid,
Something'll happen, t'ain't all down grade;

Ain't any reason in talkin' fast,
The little you've got to say won't last;

Ain't any reason in not lookin' up,
Soon as you've got to the dregs in your cup;

Ain't any reason in not forgivin',
You must keep on lovin' to keep on livin';

Ain't any reason in not bein' true,
Make a beginning and carry it through;

Ain't any reason, or joy or beauty,
In doin' anything less than your duty.
—Boston Traveler.

EFFIE'S MARRIAGE.

"WHEN is he coming, my charming bridegroom, mamma?" asked Effie Palgrave one day, much as if she had consented to the engagement all along.

"Whenever you like, dear."

"I hope he won't expect me to be sentimental? I suppose not, though. An old fogy like him will be too rheumatic to trouble me with demonstrative affection."

"He is only 45, my dear child."

"Very likely, but he is as stiff as a poker, and when he dances he lifts one off one's feet and shakes the room."

"Married men don't often trouble themselves to dance with their wives, Effie, therefore you can banish that grief from you at all events."

* * * * * * * * *

The ceremony was over; tender youth tied to middle age for life; for better, for worse, Effie had swallowed that much-gilded pill.

Even to think of Laurence Leicester was now a sin, she told herself; yet she met him everywhere, her eyes would stray to the door until he entered, and she allowed him to talk to her and put on her wraps as he had been wont to do.

Had he and she not been so basely handled she would have behaved differently, she also told herself; for her husband, she was forced to own, was a good man.

Too late she had learnt that Laurence's coming marriage to Miss Faisey had been contradicted. She had been duped into a hateful union, and it gave her almost a right to permit her old lover to hover around her.

Ah, almost—not quite—the right. Not a great deal of difference in the phrase, yet enough to torment her conscience at moments, such as when her husband took the wrap from Laurence's hands with firmness and dignity—by the way, how dignified he could look at times, considering that he could not dance—or when he framed her small face in his hands and turned it toward him, looking at it with a patient mournfulness which hurt her more than if he had struck her.

It was not long after this that Laurence Leicester went home from his club with a white face and a dizzy brain. He had been playing higher even than usual, fortune had made a dead set against him, and he was a disgraced man unless he could have the command of several thousands. He reviewed his position, but knew that he could not lay his hands on as many hundreds.

Yes! there was one way, but——

The blood mounted to his brain as he took a scented, prettily tinted letter from his desk in Effie's beloved handwriting. Hitherto he had never held it without putting it to his lips, but now he could only hold it stiffly while he struggled for power to act a chivalrous man's part and destroy it.

Twice he put it away, a third time he took it out again, thrust it into his pocket, rushed out, and made his way to Grosvenor square.

What were a few thousands to her? Her millionaire husband was so lavish he would never know for what purpose they had been used.

Naturally, he would not threaten her; in fact, he would not, except as a last resource, show her the letter. She was so good that she loved his fair name better than he did.

* * * * * * * * *

"Let me see whether I take in your meaning, Laurence. I am to rob my husband in order to——"

"Effie! What a word! He gives you untold thousands to do what you like with."

"In fact, I might construe your words into a threat. If I like I may buy back my letter; that is, if I fear my husband's anger should you feel disposed to show it to him?"

"For heaven's sake don't look like that, Effie," he cried, "and forget all I have said. I am a cur. There, see," and he tore the letter into fragments. "I am a disgraced man, and desperation led me to this dastardly conduct."

Effie staid his hand as he was about to throw away the pieces, then she composedly gathered them up in her handkerchief. "Effie!" he repeated, in unfeigned anguish. "Forgive me, and forget this wretched business. Let me fling away those bits of paper." Forgive him! Yes, perhaps in time she could do that, but forget it, never, and she loved this man, loved him instead of the husband who was waiting for the day when her heart would cease to go astray, and turn toward its rightful place!

"Laurence, don't press me for an answer to-night. Come to-morrow morning."

"But I want no answer," he said vehemently. "I tell you my madness is over, and I humbly beg your pardon. Of course I'll come to-morrow just to see you, if you don't hate the sight of me, that is."

He gave her a long look as he left her; she was so still, and if she said goodby the words were inaudible. And there she remained, half stunned, yet mechanically thinking.

"It was best so. I will never see him again, but I might have broken down if I had attempted the final farewell. He shall not be disgraced, but the assistance shall come through my husband. He will help him. I know, and he is so good and so patient that he will not expect too much from me—just—at first."

* * * * * * * * *

"I say," said one club acquaintance of Laurence's to another, "Leicester is in luck. I wish I had his appointment. Uncommon good one!"

"In India, is it not?"

"Yes."

* * * * * * * * *

Effie did not make quite a full confession at that time; not until later, when they had drawn nearer together.

The exact words of his reply not even to her mother did she repeat, but they caused tears of repentance and of gladness to flow in abandonment from her heart.

As time wore on, when they took their daily drives, the spectacle of the quiet-faced man and the now blooming, happy young wife caused much talk, and much wonderment that for once the meddling of "The Fate" had not wrecked two or more lives.—London Argosy.

ONE LESSON FROM MEXICO.

Destruction of the Forests Brings Drought and Desolation.

The early conquerors of this country and their followers of to-day have been very wasteful and careless in the disposition of their forests, with the result of accelerating the date when they will be compelled to face a problem of forest preservation at considerable cost to themselves. Denizens of the Northwest are familiar with the rapidity with which the valuable timber areas have been denuded, until now there is scarcely a merchantable tree between Arkansas and the Canadian line. Many notes of warning accompanied this destruction of the Northern softwood forests, but they fell upon unwilling ears. Only after it was too late to stop the mischief did the country begin to recognize the indirect value of forests to agriculture, and that no high degree of civilization can exist permanently without some systematic and adequate forest management. In India the destruction of the forests commenced 1,000 years ago, and that country, having at last seen the folly of such waste, is now engaged in the expensive undertaking of reforesting large areas. The effect upon rainfall and the productiveness of the cultivated tracts has already been acknowledged by investigators. When Cortes first saw the valley of Mexico it was covered with woods, not dense, but abundant, from the timber line on the volcanoes down to the water's edge. The reckless cutting down of the forests by the Spaniards in the first century following the conquest in 1521 increased evaporation, caused the lakes to dry up, led to frequent drouths, followed by occasional floods, and changed the climate of Anahuac.

Any old rancher will tell stories of streams that flowed when he was a boy and will show the dry arroyo now. They all claim that the table lands had timber in considerable quantities where now there are barren deserts.

This government has taken some steps in the matter, but it is also necessary for the land owners to assist in this work by planting trees and irrigating them for a few years until they have taken good root. By using good judgment in selecting the trees and in planting in a few years the complaints which are now so frequent of years of drouth will soon become fewer and fewer until they finally cease.—Monterey Globe.

British and German Methods.

An arsenal in Japan required a crane with the lifting machinery of a certain description not now considered as the most serviceable. Application was made to an English maker, who refused to supply the out of date article. A German house accepted the order and thus obtained an opening which it will probably turn to good advantage. Again, the sewing machines of a well-known English maker were in possession of the field, and might have remained there had the makers thought it worth their while to humor the fancy of their Japanese customers. For some reason of their own the Japanese wished to have a machine with the arm somewhat higher than it is usually made. The English makers thought that the change would be a disadvantage in working the machine, or at any rate that it was unnecessary. Some German makers did not mind that; they saw that in consulting the Japanese preference there would be an advantage to themselves, and now the German-made sewing machine is seen everywhere.—Board of Trade Journal.

It sometimes happens that when a man is really known by the company he keeps she prefers to be a sister to him.

The slip 'twixt the cup and the lip doesn't prevent the mustache from getting into the soup.

APRONS IN FASHION.

MOST UP-TO-DATE OVERDRESSES RESEMBLE THEM.

The Redingote in House Gowns Is an Unfailing Sign of Newness—Some Fashionable and Very Expensive Costumes that May Be Imitated.

New York correspondence:

BY current standards in dress, many a woman is tricked out in her best when the front of her is covered by an apron. That doesn't mean that she wears some delicate bit of muslin and needlework, for the stylish apron is not an accessory, but part of the gown. All sorts of dresses have them, from the beautiful gown showing a double apron of velvet dipping front and back, and seeming to hold down an avalanche of cascading frills of light material that completes the skirt, to something really domestic looking. On the latter order was this first pictured gown, though it, too, was a dress-up, its pretense at domesticity being the shallow sort that really is unsuited to household duties on the personally conducted plan. Its apron likeness disappeared, too, when viewed from the opposite side, where the skirt was without a panel. The bodice and underskirt of this gown were the warm brilliant red so much indulged in just now, strapped with bands of a red a shade darker. The revers turning away to show the yoke were faced with a lovely shade of pinkish gray, to match the gray overskirt, whose chief beauty was in simplicity of fold and delicacy of color and material.

It is frequently when the overdress takes the apron shape that the most absurd arrangements are seen. Yet it is possible so to dispose the simplest apron effect as to obtain much individuality. The second picture shows this. This cut could hardly fail to be attractive, no matter in what materials and colors it was carried out, but as sketched on a wearer it was finely suitable. She was a perfectly typed blonde—the china doll kind, with pink and white skin, teacup-blue eyes and distinctly yellow hair. Bodice and underskirt were a china blue silk, the drapery an ivory white broadcloth. So startling was the contrast that only a second glance assured one of the ivory tint. The little quilling of ribbon was pure white satin, fluffed at the edge with ivory chiffon, the bodice drapery being carried out to match.

The apron overdress helps along the notion for sheath skirts very prettily. The drapery in this dress met high on the hip not shown in the cut, and at this side, front and back, was drawn to the figure without the faintest fullness. It was short enough at the back to allow the positively necessary spring for the train of the skirt, but no shorter. A few models are shown lapping at the back, as if really to swathe the figure, the ends narrowing like apron strings and coming around to the front again as part of the belt.

SIMPLE YET STRONG IN INDIVIDUALITY.

Some form of overdress is chosen four times out of five for indoor wear by fashionable women. If an apron does not suggest the cut, then the redingote is likely to do so. The latter has the advantage of newness. A house gown in which the redingote can be traced must be new. That can be believed of the apron sort only when there is corroboration in a look of complete freshness. The redingote or polonaise is just as graceful and becoming as the apron, but neither is so youthful. This adapts it especially to the young matron.

The model of the next picture was at once simple and far from conventional. It sloped at the back nearly to the foot of the skirt, giving a line almost unbroken from the collar. This means that the wearer must stand well, and that she must either be properly "built out" or possess prettily curved hips. The extreme severity of the side line is broken by that clever extension upon the redingote, of the wide collar which is a part of the front of the bodice. Gray ladies' cloth made this princess polonaise of the gown pictured, pretty old fashioned striped brocade silk showing stripes of flowered lavender on white ground giving the under dress. All the neck fixings were white. The redingote was not lined, the seams being strapped on the inside. That is a new notion, and is becaues the cloth is supposed to hold more closely about the hips if not lined. There is a great saving in expense by doing without lining, but there is a loss in picturesqueness.

THE LIKE MUST BE NEW.

TO BE STUDIED EVEN IF POSSESSION IS IMPOSSIBLE.

Women should remember that it is time to consider the purse when they are ready to make purchases. When "looking" (the word is quoted to convey the meaning confirmed shoppers give it), look only at the best models. No woman needs to use velvet, thread lace, ermine and double-faced satin in carrying out her dress, but she is almost sure of exclusive styles if she studies models in these rich goods. A group of such elegant costumes makes up to-day's concluding picture, and they should be instructive even to women whose year's supply of pin money would not buy the least expensive of them. The first was biscuit colored velvet, a skirt of white satin corded in silver showing under the silver embroidered vandykes of the velvet. The fur lined cloak was velvet to match the dress, its trimming being white satin ribbon. White satin ribbon and flowers made the pretty bodice fastening, and the yoke matched the satin edge skirt.

Striped broadcloth and fur, both necessitating great outlay, were combined in the next gown in this row. Read any admired suiting and knife pleated black chiffon, and the cost becomes reasonable, while the model is right off the reel, and to be seen elsewhere only in materials as expensive as those first mentioned.

An entire gown of silk velvet means a hard rap at someone's purse, and also means that there must be an extensive wardrobe back of it. The gown pictured was royal violet velvet, collar and yoke thread lace on satin. A cloth gown of the same color with handsome braiding on the satin would be very attractive.

When it comes to planning fur trimmings, it is a case with most everyone of devising to make a little fur go a good ways. The model remaining in the illustrations is attractive for this reason. It was carried out in brown cloth and sable, but the amount of fur does not need to be so great, even if the high collar were to be attached, which it need not be. Its fur waistcoat, over which the scalloped cloth edges were snugly drawn, was very novel and pretty, and the lace finish over the fur quite correct.

It should be noticed that not a skirt of those shown here has the fitted flounce recently so abundant. Nor will there be one among next spring's careful dressers. It's a sudden death, due to too great popularity.

Copyright, 1899.

William J. Bennett, a wealthy man residing in one of the fashionable quarters of Brooklyn, has been having so many quarrels with his neighbors that he has moved out. For revenge he advertises his fine house to let to a colored family only, with "the more children the better." He has so far refused all offers from white people who have wanted to rent the house.

The eight-hour rule has been introduced lately in the Russian postal service.

COFFEE MAKING.

Easy Trick, Perhaps, but Is Yours Really Good?

It is easy for a kitchen to be cumbered with too many utensils, which take up room and serve no useful purpose. An embarrassment of kitchen supplies is almost as bad as a scarcity. Manufacturers are continually introducing cooking utensils which flatter the housekeeper into the belief that it is not her own blundering or the stupidity of her cook, but the want of the proper tools, that has made her coffee flavorless, her pastry a failure, or her syllabub a liquid.

She goes forth and purchases a new "coffee pot," when the best coffee that ever was "brewed" can be made in an old-fashioned stoneware pipkin, costing less than 10 cents for the two-quart size. No pot of tin or agateware, or even of solid silver, is as good for this purpose as this simple dish of baked clay, a material which has been in use for kitchen utensils since the days when the Israelites made brick for their Egyptian task-masters.

When you serve the coffee it can be strained into a heated coffee pot of as esthetic stoneware or porcelain as you please. Such a dish would be too frail to boil it in. Do not trust a coffee pot of metal of any kind. The black coating on the inside of a metal coffee pot that has been used a few times shows that the metal has united with the acids of the coffee more or less and affected the liquid made. The best of coffee is only made from the first quality of coffee bean. The bean should not be browned over twenty-four hours before it is used, and it should be browned just before using. The coffee may be easily spoiled, even if these conditions are fulfilled, by boiling it in metal. Coffee made in a pot that contains on the inside the successive deposits of many day's brewing has a rank flavor.

When coffee is dripped, in French fashion, it should always be made in heated stoneware. An ordinary cheap pitcher will do to make it in, but it is easy to find picturesque German coffee biggins that are not expensive, made of brown or of blue and white onionware. Let the housekeeper remember that it does not require anything but the cheapest and simplest pot to make the best coffee that ever was made, but it requires care in selecting the coffee and in boiling the water.—New York Tribune.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

A mandamus to compel the performance of an act by the Governor of a State is held, in people, Broderick vs. Morton (N. Y.), 41 L. R. A 231, to be beyond the power of the court.

Practicing physicians are held, in State, Burroughs vs. Webster (Ind.), 41 L. R. A. 212, to be subject to the power of the Legislature to require new examinations for a license to determine their fitness.

Certiorari to review the decision of a board of military examiners respecting the competency of a person to be a militia officer is denied in Devlin vs. Dalton (Mass.), 41 L. R. A. 379, because the proceedings are not judicial.

A lease or other transfer by a city of its water works or water rights is held, in Ogden City vs. Bear Lake and R. Water Works and Irrigation Company (Utah), 41 L. R. A. 305, to be unauthorized by a general provision for the lease, conveyance and disposal of property.

The practice of Christian science for curing a patient without recommending or administering any drug or medicine, or giving any course of physical treatment, is held, in State, Swarts vs. Mylod (R. I.), 41 L. R. A. 428, not to be within a statute as to the practice of medicine or surgery.

The attempt of a justice of the peace to determine a case under a statute which has been actually repealed is held, in Norfolk and W. R. Company vs. Pinnacle Coal Company (W. Va.), 41 L. R. A. 414, to be a usurpation of jurisdiction, for which a writ of prohibition may issue.

A building of which the foundation and four walls remain substantially intact and which can be repaired for about one-third of its value is held, in Corbett vs. Spring Garden Insurance Company (N. Y.), 41 L. R. A. 318, not to be totally destroyed within the meaning of an insurance policy.

Defects and dangers in existence when a lease is made are held, in Wilcox vs. Hines (Tenn.), 41 L. R. A. 278, to create a liability of the landlord to his tenant, if he knew of them or ought to have known of them, while the tenant did not and could not, both exercising reasonable care and diligence.

Triumph of Love in Art.

A century since, in the north of Europe, stood an old cathedral, upon one of the arches of which was a sculptured face of wondrous beauty. It was long hidden, until one day the sun's light, striking through a slanted window, revealed its matchless features. And ever after, year after year, upon the days when for a brief hour it was thus illuminated, crowds came and waited eagerly to catch but a glimpse of that face. It had a strange history. When the cathedral was being built an old man, broken with the weight of years and cares, came and besought the architect to let him work upon it. Out of pity for his age, but fearful lest his failing sight and trembling touch might mar some fair design, the master set him to work in the shadows of the vaulted roof.

One day they found the old man asleep in death, the tools of his craft laid in order beside him, the cunning of his right hand gone, his face upturned to this other marvelous face which he had wrought there—the face of one whom he had loved and lost in his early manhood. And when the artists and sculptors and workmen from all parts of the cathedral came and looked upon that face they said: "This is the grandest work of all; love wrought this!"—Humanitarian.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

Specimens of the Article as Denominated by the English.

Mark Twain's recent cablegram to the effect that the report concerning him is all a lie and that he has not paid his debts recalls the playfulness of Artemus Ward and the famous jest of Mr. Whistler. "N. B.," the former used to put on his program, "Mr. Ward will pay no bills of his own contracting." Nor, for that matter, would Mr. Whistler. A few years ago the latter's creditors had a meeting and submitted a proposition. Mr. Whistler refused to consider it. The creditors held a second meeting and submitted a second proposition. The result was the same. "But, Mr. Whistler," the spokesman expostulated, "we are merely trying to get you out of your difficulties." "My difficulties," he cried in great astonishment; "my difficulties, did I understand you to say? Why, gentlemen, these are not my difficulties; they are yours."

Now, that is a very fine specimen of what the English call American humor. It would be lovely if there were more like it. But as a commodity it is getting scarce. Apart from Mark Twain, there is no one to whom you can turn for it now. Artemus Ward is forgotten. Petroleum Vesuvius Nasby belonged to prehistoric times. Bill Nye has departed. Even Josh Billings is dead. And more is the pity, too. Billings was not only a humorist, he was a sage. No one who was not both could have said, "Flattery is like Kolone water, tew be smelt of, not swallowed;" or, by the same token, put the true and ludicrous in a shape as concrete as this:

He who by farmin' would get rich
Must dig, and plant, and ho, and sich;
Work hard awl day, sleep hard awl nite,
Save ev'ry cent, and not git tite.
—Collier's Weekly.

The Amateur Hunter.

Onward through the gloomy forest
Strode the hunter from the city;
Clad in golfing togs the hunter
Strode with haughty mien and manner
Onward through the gloomy forest.
Sprang a rabbit in his pathway,
Sat down in the road and smiling,
Winked his other ear, the rabbit!
Then the hunter from the city
Raised his rifle to his shoulder,
Aimed and fired—hit the treetop!
And the rabbit, smiling, scooted
Back to home and Mamma Rabbit;
Left the hunter from the city
Standing there, disgruntled, swearing!
Onward through the gloomy forest
Strode the hunter from the city;
Chirped a squirrel in the treetop;
Then the hunter from the city
Aimed with due precision, fired!
Hit the atmosphere to westward;
And the squirrel, chirping shrilly,
Put his paw to his Cyrano,
Thus in squirrel language gave the
Ha! ha! to the city hunter.
Onward through the gloomy forest
Strode the troubled city hunter;
Perched a pheasant in his pathway,
Perched and spake in pheasant prattle:
"Lovely weather, ain't it, stranger?"
Then the hunter from the city
Raised his rifle to his shoulder,
Aimed with utmost skill and fired!
Hit a poor unarmored bowlder;
And the pheasant, laughing loudly,
Flew off home to get his dinner.
Onward through the gloomy forest
Strode the hunter from the city.
Saw a Robin Redbreast dreaming
On a leafless branch, and fired!
Hit the blue sky just amidship,
And the robin Redbreast whispered:
"Try it over; slips don't count, sir!"
Straightway then resumed its dreaming.
Onward through the gloomy forest
Strode the hunter from the city,
Always aiming, never hitting;
Always shooting, never killing;
Till the dusky twilight came and
Brought with it the purple shadows,
Then the forest, dark and gloomy,
Moved through all its depths of darkness,
Spake in these words, spake in this wise:
"Go back home and shoot the rarebit!
Shoot the bird and shoot the bottle
In the restaurant and cafe;
Try your skill at shooting lobsters,
For out here with Nature, why, you
Couldn't even shoot the chute, sir!
Couldn't even bag your trousers!"
Then the forest, dark and gloomy,
Shook its solemn sides with laughter.
And the melancholy hunter
Came to town and hit the market,
Hit it with some dollar bills, and
Strode home lyingly to wifey.
—Baltimore American.

An Illegible Letter.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich once received a letter from his friend, Professor E. S. Morse, and, finding the handwriting absolutely illegible, he sent the following reply: "My Dear Mr. Morse: It was very pleasant to receive a letter from you the other day. Perhaps I should have found it pleasanter if I had been able to decipher it. I don't think I mastered anything beyond the date, which I knew, and the signature, which I guessed at. There is a singular and perpetual charm in a letter of yours—it never grows old, it never loses its novelty. One can say to one's self every morning: 'Here's a letter of Morse's; I haven't read it yet; I think I shall take another shy at it to-day, and maybe I'll be able, in the course of a few years, to make out what he means by those t's that look like w's and those i's that haven't any eyebrows.' Other letters are read and thrown away and forgotten, but yours are kept forever—unread. One of them will last a reasonable man a lifetime. Admiringly yours, Thomas Bailey Aldrich."

Steel Billiard Balls.

As the supply of ivory is becoming short, billiard balls of cast steel are being used in Sweden. By making them hollow the weight is made to correspond with that of ivory balls.

If there is anything particularly useless lying around the house, you can make up your mind it was won as a prize at a card party.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

You who keep a tabby cat as an ornament and as a plaything, have no idea of the immense assistance which the government finds the tabby cat in caring for the government's stores.

A few years ago everything in the government storehouses was destroyed by rats and mice, and it looked as though not even the steel shells would be secure from their ravages. A gentleman who had a useful cat at home suggested that the storehouses be supplied with a corporal's guard of cats, to protect the government's goods.

His suggestion was adopted, and now the army storehouses of the United States are officially supplied with cats to protect the property.

The storehouses of the United States Army Building of New York have four handsome cats, which were recently christened with Spanish names. The chief of the guard is Queen Isabella. She is a splendid mouser and an admirable mother. At present she has six children, but as yet the government has not appointed them to the army storehouse positions, and it is probable that Her Majesty's offspring will be dropped into a pail of water in a few days.

Queen Isabella's assistants are Weyler and Blanco. Weyler is 15 years old and has a fierce growth of whiskers.

APPOINTED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

He is the fighter of the storehouse and stands outside to prevent strangers from entering.

Of the four cats, for Uncle Sam appoints only four to the New York storehouses, the youngest is Alphonso, a maltese kitten. Alphonso was recently run over by a truck, but except for a pronounced limp he is in as good shape as ever.

When the cats were first placed in the important post of guarding the storehouses they were compelled to forage for themselves. Sometimes the keeper brought them a little food and a friendly milkman supplied the milk; but the cats got thin and cross. They wanted their food regularly, so the government acted upon the subject and an annual appropriation of $18 was set aside for the maintenance of each tabby.

Blanco is a peaceful old maltese, with gentle manners, but at the sight of a rat he becomes warlike and bristling. Little Alphonso has caught only one mouse since his appointment to the storehouse, but this, his friends think, is doing very well, considering his accident.

Can You Answer Them?

Here is a list of questions for the wideawakes. Can you answer them?

You can any day see a white horse, why can you never see a white colt?

How many kinds of trees grow in your neighborhood and what are they good for?

Why does a horse eat grass backward and a cow eat it forward?

Why does a hop vine wind one way and a bean vine another?

Where should the inside of a chimney be bigger—at top or bottom, and why?

Can you tell why a horse tethered with a rope always unravels it, while a cow twists it?

Why do the leaves turn upside down just before a rain?

What animals have no front teeth, and why?—Exchange.

The Dangers of Contagion.

It is one of the school laws in Boston, as in other cities, that no pupil may come from a family any member of which is ill with a contagious disease. One day recently Willie K—— appeared before his teacher and said: "My sister's got the measles, sir." "Well, what are you doing here, then?" replied the teacher severely. "Don't you know any better than to come to school when your sister has the measles? Now you go home, and stay there until she is well." The boy, who is a veritable little rogue, went to the door, where he turned with a twinkle in his eye and said: "If you please, sir, my sister lives in Philadelphia."

"Can't God Count?"

Two children were carrying a basket of cakes to their grandmother. As often happens with children—and with grown people, too—they were curious to know what was in the basket, and so they carefully raised the corner and looked in. When their greedy eyes saw the tempting cake, their mouths fairly watered to take them. After counting them over several times they almost made up their minds to eat just one of them. Nobody would know it, and it would taste so good!

While they were gazing at the cakes and just ready to take one, the little girl looked up into her brother's face and thoughtfully asked the matter-of-fact question, "Can't God count?"

This settled the matter immediately, and all the cakes were carried to their grandmother.—Ram's Horn.

Doing the Next Best Thing.

In a car a small boy was observed to be suddenly agitated, but regained his self-control after a few moments. Son after the conductor appeared and asked for fares. When he stood before the small boy there was a slight pause, and the passengers were surprised to hear the following: "Pleathe charge it to my papa; I've thwallowed the money."

A Matter of Choice.

Mother—To think that my little Ethel should have spoken so impertinently to papa to-day at dinner! She never hears me talk in that way to him. Ethel (stoutly)—Well, but you choosed him, and I didn't.

Catering to His Taste.

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma. I ate the candy and gave him the mottoes. You know he is awfully fond of reading."

THE ENSIGN'S EMBARRASSMENT

An Apparently Simple Order Mixed Him Up Badly.

Clothing the immature in a little brief authority and responsibility is frequently attended with results the reverse of impressive, as in the case of one of Uncle Sam's youthful naval officers, concerning whom the Boston Globe furnishes the following:

While the Philadelphia was lying at the Brooklyn navy yard a young ensign was placed in command of the deck. It happened that only one item remained on the list of the morning's duties, and that was to sweep decks at seven bells.

It was not a very martial command to give, but as the time approached, the officer of the deck waxed nervous. He imagined that the eyes of all hands were on him, and that the safety of the ship depended upon his giving the order in the proper voice. At three minutes of seven bells he again scanned the order book. It read, "Seven bells: Pipe sweepers."

It was plain enough, and the young officer took his stand near the mainmast, and called out in a very weak voice, "Bo's'n's mate!"

The man addressed sprang to his feet with finger touching cap. "Ay, ay, sir," he replied.

Glancing hastily around, the scared officer muttered hoarsely, "Swipe peepers!"

It was an entirely new order to the boatswain's mate. He touched his cap inquiringly. The ensign, more confused than ever, stammered desperately:

"Peep swipers, my man."

The words were overheard, and the laugh which followed proved the last straw. The ensign drew himself up, and with withering scorn exclaimed:

"Sweep pipers, and be quick about it, too!"

This time his order was obeyed, the grinning boatswain's mate having fathomed his meaning.

LASSOED.

A Thief Is Neatly Caught by His Intended Victim.

Robert Crawford, in describing certain experiences among the outlaws and desperadoes of South America, tells one story so original that its central incident might serve as motive for a fictitious sketch.

One night a farmer was roused from sleep by hearing unusual and stealthy noises about the place. He got quietly out of bed, and after listening attentively, discovered that some people outside were cutting a hole through the door, close to the bolt, by which it was held.

It did not require any great amount of detective talent to guess the object of the operation, and the best way to foil it was suggested by a thong of rawhide with a loop on it, which hung from a hook on the inside of the door. Noiselessly removing the thong, he slipped the end of it through the loop, and there he stood, armed with an impromptu lasso, ready for action.

It was an anxious time while the farmer stood watching the hole in the door grow larger and larger, until, at last, it was of sufficient size to effect the purpose for which it was made.

The supreme moment arrived, and a hand was stealthily inserted, not only through the hole, but also through the loop of the little lasso which hung skillfully around it. With a sudden jerk, the loop was tightened round the wrist, and the hand dragged in as far as the aperture would allow, while the thong was securely fastened to the hook on the back of the door.

The robber was perfectly helpless. His companions came to his aid, and having ineffectually dragged at the imprisoned arm till they were tired, gave up the struggle, and prepared to depart.

But they were prudent men, and it occurred to them that, to save himself, their comrade might betray them. Dead men, they thought, tell no tales; so they killed him, and then ran away.

A Thoughtful Man.

Mrs. Green—My husband is such a thoughtful man! He always goes down into the basement kitchen to smoke.

Mrs. Gray—And lets the smoke come upstairs into the dining-room through the dumb waiter.

Mrs. Greene—Yes, but that's because he is absent-minded, poor man. That has nothing to do with his thoughtfulness, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Milton and Homer were both blind. This is conclusive evidence that out of sight isn't always out of mind.

AN HISTORIC HOUSE.

Building Still Standing in Which "My Old Kentucky Home" Was Written.

One of the most historic homes in Kentucky is the old Rowan homestead, situated about half a mile east of Bardstown, and known as "Federal Hill." The old house, which is a commodious structure of brick, was erected in 1795, and is one of the first three brick houses erected in the State. Its interior is finished in colonial style, and it has many unique and interesting features. It is surrounded by about 350 acres of the finest land in that section of Kentucky. The "Federal Hill" farm was the property of Judge John Rowan, who in his day was a man of national prominence, serving in many high official positions.

Notwithstanding "Federal Hill" has many claims for distinction, its chief fame lies in the fact that it was within its precincts that Stephen Collins Foster composed his immortal song, "My Old Kentucky Home," during a visit to Judge Rowan, who was one of Foster's dearest friends. The original manuscript of the song was for many years in the possession of the Rowan family,

THE OLD ROWAN HOUSE.

but was destroyed by the burning of a portion of the old residence shortly before the war.

This historic old homestead is now the property of Mrs. Madge Rowan Frost, a granddaughter of the original owner of Federal Hill, being a daughter of John Rowan, Jr., who was at one time United States minister to Italy, and was famous as a duelist. His most noted "affair of honor" was with Thomas Marshall, the noted Kentucky statesman. In this duel young Rowan shot Marshall in the hip, rendering him a cripple for life.

THE LATE JUSTIN S. MORRILL.

Remarkable Career of the Nestor of the United States Senate.

With the recent death of Justin Smith Morrill, of Vermont, the Nestor of the United States Senate and the Gladstone of American politics, a remarkable career is closed. Senator Morrill did not enter public life until he was past middle age. He had retired to spend his declining years in quiet enjoyment and rest, when his neighbors up among the hills of Vermont urged him to go to Congress. They wanted to confer an honor upon him by a term at Washington. That term began a Congressional career which has broken all records for continuous service. It was the commencement of his real lifework. In this respect his career is one of the most unique in American history.

Mr. Morrill was born in Strafford, Vt., April 14, 1810. His boyhood was like that of most farmers' sons—district school, with work between whiles and very little play. At 15 he became a clerk in a country store; at 18 he went to Portland, Me., and worked as a clerk three years; at 21 he became a partner in a mercantile business at Strafford. His affability, honesty and industry soon made Morrill's store a center of trade in that vicinity and the proprietors amassed a fortune. At 45 he concluded that he had enough money to enjoy himself without working and retired from business. Four years before—at the age of 41—he had married Ruth, daughter of a Massachusetts doctor named Swan, and had built a beautiful home, The Gables, where he hoped to spend the remainder of his days as a gentleman of leisure.

But his neighbors decreed otherwise. Always a student, Mr. Morrill had mastered the tariff and financial questions then agitating the country, and at

JUSTIN S. MORRILL.

Whig meetings had frequently addressed the farmers of the vicinity. Now, upon his retirement from business, they asked him to accept a nomination to Congress. He declined the honor, but they urged him, and he finally accepted, much against his will. Dec. 3, 1855, he took his seat in the House of Representatives. Since then he has served continuously in Congress. Upon the formation of the Republican party he espoused its principles and ever after adhered to them.

From the first the quiet, reserved Congressman was appreciated, and his candor, common sense and all-around clear-headedness was recognized by Congress, which placed him on its most important committee. He carried through the '57 tariff bill; in '58 framed and carried through the House the first anti-polygamy bill, and in the same year frmaed and introduced the first public land grant act, which was vetoed by President Buchanan, but passed in '62. In war time he had charge of all the tariff and tax bills, and was Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the Thirty-ninth Congress.

After twelve years' notable service in the lower house he was elected United States Senator from Vermont, receiving sucessive re-elections. In that body he had always been an authority on finance and taxation. His Congressional record is unblemished by any hint of jobbery and wire-pulling, and the politician who "approached" Mr. Morrill to secure his influence very quickly realized that he had made an unpardonable error. In his knowledge of financial legislation and his clear analysis of statistics he resembled Gladstone, between whom and himself there were many other strong points of resemblance. He was in truth "a grand old man." Mr. Morrill was a man of charming personality. He possessed a quiet elegance of person and manner and a courteous dignity. He had a magnificent physique and a calm, kindly face.

GERMANY'S FIRST LADY.

Empress Is Acquiring Great Power Over Her Husband.

That the German Empress is not as simple and domestic a lady as the ignoring world has generally regarded her is gradually becoming too well authenticated a fact to be longer disbelieved. Proofs can be offered that show that the first lady of the fatherland has other and larger interests than the interests of wife and mother. Persons closely associated with the court say that she is promiently instrumental in shaping the policy of her erratic spouse, and that her word and judgment are weightily effective.

How far the Emperor is influenced

EMPRESS OF GERMANY.

by the Empress' prejudices is one of those court questions that always wait fifty years or more to be answered. She certainly does not dominate his policy. At the same time she probably gets more satisfaction for her pains than the Empress Augusta got. That sentimental helpmate of the old Emperor was so open in her advocacy of French diplomacy, so gushing in her attention to the French ambassadors, so ungracious to Bismarck and so friendly to every candidate for the iron chancellor's shoes, that her husband could adopt no middle course, but boldly ignored her prejudices in every matter of state policy. In a way the present Empress is better calculated to gain an occasional point with the present Emperor than a woman of the Empress Augusta's nature would be. She is strong and sensible; she never gushes, as did the old Emperor's wife, and she has no sympathy with anybody who doubts that Germany's is the honor, the power and the glory of all latter-day civilization.

Every one who gets up an amateur entertainment says that he will never get up another. He has a harder time than the man who gets up a picnic that is rained on.

To every woman there comes the time when she tries to prove her love for her husband by watching the gas meter to catch it at wrong-doing

BEATRICE CENCI.

The Beautiful Italian Who Was a Murderess or a Martyr.

One of the most interesting events of Roman medieval times was the trial and execution of Beatrice Cenci for the part she played in the murder of her father, Francesco Cenci, which took place in his palace on the night of Sept. 10, 1598, the day before his fiftieth birthday.

To every one the birth, ancestry and fate of Beatrice Cenci have had a weird charm. By many this beautiful and unfortunate Italian girl is regarded as a deliberate murderess while others regard her as a martyr. This sentiment is aroused by the romantic story of the girl's life and death, as told by Shelley in his great tragedy. Few persons in history have had a greater glamour of romance cast over their lives than she.

By her own confession it is known that Beatrice Cenci was accessory to the murder of her father; it is further known that she and her brothers were the instigators of it, but it was Beatrice, especially, who arranged the murder with her lover, Olimpio Calvitti, and her stepmother, Lucretia. The whole life of Beatrice in the palace, Rocca di Petrella, had been one of extreme unhappiness and cruel treatment. She and the other children were the victims of the father's ungovernable and furious nature and most brutal tyranny. There were proofs at her death to show that she had suffered many beatings with a certain whipping instrument, which was a terrible flagellant.

Resentment rose to revenge in the heart of Beatrice Cenci, inspiring her to commit the heinous crime, and she determined, with the aid of her stepmother, Lucretia, and her lover, Calvitti, to carry out her terrible purpose. She it was who gave Calvitti and his accomplice the weapons with which to strike the sleeping man, afterward going to a near window to watch the scene, as she said she would. The assassin then threw the body of Cenci from the window to the terrace below to make it appear that he had fallen accidentally. It is true that Cenci was the vilest of wretches, but no amount of sentiment can palliate the part taken in the tragedy by his children.

All Rome was excited over the event and the subsequent arrest of those accused of the crime. After a patient examination the Pope finally decided upon the extreme penalty of the law on Beatrice, Lucretia and Giacomo, the eldest brother, who was to be driven through the city in a cart and then flayed until he died. The sentence of Beatrice and Lucretia was supposed to be a less violent death, as they were women; it was decreed that they should be driven to the Ponte Sant Angelo and there be beheaded. The execution took place in the afternoon and four hours later the bodies of Beatrice and Lucretia were conveyed to the Church of San Pietro and there interred, in obedience to the dying wish of the former.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Some Queer Customs That Are Followed in Other Lands.

Giving wedding presents is an old custom, but the custom differs in different countries. Scotland's penny weddings were peculiar. They were called penny affairs, but the invited guests contributed shillings, and occasionally a half crown, and out of the sums thus collected the expenses of the wedding feast were paid. Germany has a "pay wedding," at which the bride receives her guests with a basin before her, in which each person entering deposits a jewel, a silver spoon or a piece of money. In some parts of Germany the rule is that the expenses of the marriage feast shall be met by each guest paying for what he eats and drinks—a sort of European plan wedding, you might call it.

The prices paid for dishes and drinks are high, and the happy young couple make a handsome profit out of their wedding, often realizing a sum sufficient to start them pretty nicely in life. Often 300 guests are present at such a wedding. Sometimes the flow of presents is in the other direction. In Poland, for instance, a girl is not regarded eligible for marriage until she has wrought with her own hands cloth and garments for the friends who will accompany her future lord to the altar. But in most countries the wedding present system is similar to that which is familiar here, and which has become a serious tax.

The following are some of the queer customs connected with the wearing of bridal wreaths:

The German bride wears the myrtle for her bridal wreath, while the girl of the Black Forest adorns herself with the flowers of the hawthorn. In France and England and in the United States the orange flower is in vogue, while the maidens of Italy and the French provinces of Switzerland use white roses. Pinks, carnations and red roses are worn by Spanish brides. In Lithunia the bridal wreath is wound of the Syrian rue; on the Ionian Islands, the grape vine; in Bohemia, Corinthia and the Krain districts, of rosemary, and in Hesse, of artificial flowers, to which ribbons are added. In Norway, Sweden and Servia bridal crowns are made of silver; in Bavaria and Silesia, of gold wire, glass beads and tinsel; among the Fins, the Wends and the peasants of Altenburg, of paper, and in Athens of costly filigree. Bridal wreaths were in vogue among the pagans, and were introduced among Christian brides during the fourth century.

New Railroad Legislation.

All the railroad companies of much importance in the State of Vermont are now compelled to sell 1,000-mile books at the rate of 2 cents a mile, and these tickets are to be good for the bearer and not merely for the purchaser.

PRESIDENT FAURE.

A Calm, Strong Man in Whom the French Republic May Trust.

Whatever wild winds blow ill to France, there is one quiet haven in the heart of the land where peace rules unruffled. Within the gates of the Elysee palace, the calm and dignified President of the French republic, M. Felix Faure, guides the distracted ship of state with a hand that never weakens. Frenchmen in the hour of national danger turn to the Elysee palace and take heart in the fact that one man at least in all France can be depended upon to keep his head and still the tempest. Let those whose nature is to rage and storm in the heat of a crisis waste their precious heart beats without purpose. President Faure shows no more signs of perturbation than does the grim and silent sentinel at the gates of the palace. Nevertheless, France knows he has his finger on the public pulse even in the quiet of his domestic life.

Few are privileged to pass beyond the grim sentry referred to. Republican freedom such as Americans are accustomed to is not a part of the political life of France. Visitors to Paris cannot walk in at the gates of the Elysee palace as they can pass through the gates of the White House grounds. President Faure is not "at home" to anybody on stated occasions, as is President McKinley. On the contrary, he is as carefully guarded as any monarch of the empires of Europe, and the grounds of the Elysee are as much barred to the public as the inclosure in which stands Buckingham palace or the garden at Marlborough House.

On account of this exclusiveness of the head of the French republic, there are not many who have seen the interior of the fine old Elysee palace, and there are fewer who know by observation how the man on whom France depends in her hour of need spends his days.

President Faure is not a man who needs court seclusion. He is handsome, dignified, clever, statesmanlike. Royal visitors to France have acknowledged that, although a plain "Monsieur," this man has the manners of a courtier and the wisdom of a born diplomat.

It is not easy to reconcile the dignified appearance and polished manners of President Faure with his humble origin. For the present head of the French republic in his younger days was a tanner's apprentice. He grew up

PRESIDENT FAURE.

poor, but well educated. His devoted mother, though she could not bequeath money to her son, provided him with a liberal education. His marriage was a love match. He met with his wife during the period of his apprenticeship as a tanner, sued for her hand and was told by her relatives that the earnings of a tanner's apprentice were not sufficient for the support of a wife as well born as the lady he loved. A few years later young Faure was a rising merchant of Havre and the marriage took place. The young merchant became one of the rich men of Havre, was elected to many municipal posts and eventually attained the highest position in the gift of the nation.

President Faure is a pattern of neatness in his personal appearance, a sportsman, an athlete, an ardent yachtsman, a fearless horseman and a fine fencer. A man of robust mind, quick and alert in conversation, with the quiet composure of the born leader who has perfect confidence in himself, he is just the one to inspire confidence in others. Had France been searched from end to end there could not have been found a man better fitted to direct the affairs of state in these dangerous times, when the nation is torn by internal dissensions and threatened with external dangers.

Typewriters Invented 185 Years Ago.

It is generally supposed that the typewriting machine is quite a modern invention, but there is a record in the archives of the English patent office for 1714 of an application for a patent for such a machine. Exactly 100 years later the firm of Bain & Wright applied for a similar grant and the construction of their machine afforded a basis that enabled a Mr. Thurber at Worcester to improve the system. In the year 1851 a Frenchman named Foucall obtained an English patent for a very ingeniously conceived writing machine, which was shown in the great exhibition of the same year and created no small sensation.

Golden Silence.

A man who once met Ralph Waldo Emerson at the house of a friend tells of the characteristic way in which the Concord philosopher blunted the edge of a compliment.

"Oh, Mr. Emerson," said a young woman of the party, "it must be so delightful to know that people all over the country are grateful for the things you have said!"

"Thank you," said Emerson, slowly; "but it is for some of the things I have not said that I feel most grateful."

It's pretty hard to make a schoolboy believe in an all-wise Providence when it rains on a holiday.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

.... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

PORK PACKERS

AND SLAUGHTERERS OF

BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

: : :

PACKERS OF THE

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

: : :

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.